

A SKYWALD HORROR-MOOD PUBLICATION

60c



47364

NIGHTMARE

T.M.

NO.13
JUNE 1973



THIS DEAD-THING IS **THE CORPSE**

THE GREAT **CEMETERY** OF PÈRE LA CHAISE IN PARIS, HAS LONG BEEN NOTED FOR THE **STRANGE** EVENTS THAT WERE TRANSACTED UPON THE TURF GROWN GREEN FROM THE SALINE TEARS OF WIDOWS AND ORPHANS... **BUT, NONE ARE MORE STRANGE, NOR MORE DEPRAVED THAN...**

...THE CORPSE-FEAST!!

IN THE STILL-DARK HOURS, WHEN ONLY THE ETHEREAL BREEZES MOAN, AND **NONE** ARE SEEN UPON THE STREETS, SAVE STRAY CATS IN SEARCH FOR NOURISHMENT ... **SERGEANT BRETRAND** OF THE FRENCH ARMY **STALKS THE DEAD!!!**

DRIVEN BY **PERVERSE** LUST FOR **THINGS** NO LONGER DEEDED TO THE **REALM OF THE LIVING...**



...WITH **GLANDS** A'QUIVER AT THE VERY THOUGHT OF **MEAT** PERFUMED BY **CORRUPTION...**



...HE UNVEILS THE **PARCHMENT-SKINNED BEAUTY....**

...SOON DESTINED TO APEASE HIS **GHOULISH APPETITE...** DESTINED SOON TO BECOME HIS **FEAST!!!**



SERGEANT BRETRAND; THE MAN THE FRENCH ARMY WISHES THEY COULD FORGET!!

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NIGHTMARE

— EDITED BY ALAN HEWETSON —

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...RIPPED AT THE EARTH WITH HIS HALF-SOLID SKELETAL FINGERS—TORE
AT THE EARTH AND CLAWED IT TILL IT MOVED ASIDE TO LET HIM RISE...



*...welcome...
...to the
Corpse
Issue...*

*...wherein degenerate
carcasses litter these
archaic pages with
rotting flesh, crumbling
bones and deteriorating
brains... which all go
into making this the...*

*...Nightmare
in the
Grave...*

THE CORPSE

...CURSE OF THE
WEREWOLF!

...ONLY THE
WRETCHED DIE, YOUNG

FRANKENSTEIN 1973

AT
MIND'S
EDGE

THE
MAD
NIGHTMARE
WORLD
OF
H.P. LOVECRAFT

only the strong
shall survive

NUMBER 13 JUNE 1973

YOU ENTER YOUR BOOK BEDECKED STUDY....
AIR THAT ONCE STOOD STILL AND TRANQUIL
NOW ABOUNDS WITH THE **STRANGE**, WANDERING
WISPS OF SOMETHING MORE **IMMORTAL** THAN
HUMAN.... MORE **EVIL** THAN **BENIGN**! A DARK
FIGURE, MORE **SHADOW** THAN **FLESH**, LOOMS
BEFORE THE REFLECTING WINDOW!! **MAYBE**
THE DOCTOR'S WERE RIGHT.....

AT MIND'S EDGE

WANT? I "WANT
FOR NOTHING!!

I HAVE COME TO **HELP**!

YOU ARE ILL! NONE
CAN BE OF AID, SAVE
MYSELF!!

WHO'S HERE!??

WHAT DO YOU
WANT!??

ENTER, SO
WE MAY
SPEAK!!

WRITTEN BY ED FEDORY
ILLUSTRATED BY JESUS DURAN

J. Duran

GAUNT FINGERS BID YOU TO SIT.... BENEATH THE FOLDS OF DARKENED FABRIC YOUR EYES STRIVE IN VAIN TO FIND A FACE....
NOTHING!!



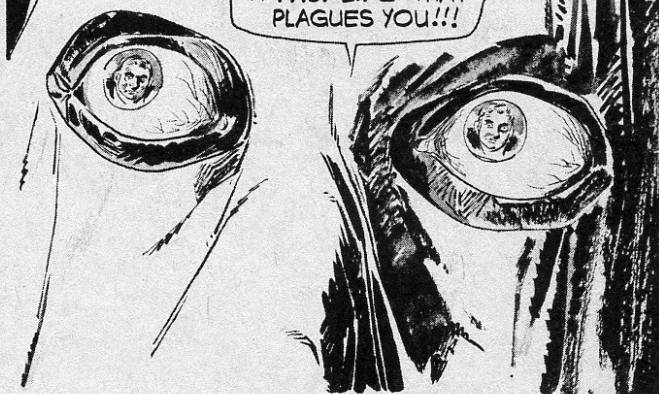
DO NOT **FEAR** ME! I AM THE MESSENGER OF RELIEF!!

WHERE OTHERS HOPES HAVE FALLEN **BARREN, MINE SHALL BEAR FRUIT!!**

YOU ARE NOT A MAN UNTO HIMSELF! FAR BEYOND YOUR MERE MORTAL COMPREHENSION LIES OTHER WORLDS!

YOU ARE A CHILD OF THESE SHADOW WORLDS... YOU DWELL AS MUCH IN THE PAST AGES, AS YOU DO IN THE PRESENT FLEETING MOMENTS!!

IT IS THE **TORMENT** OF A **PAST LIFE** THAT PLAGUES YOU!!!



YOU **MUST** HELP ME!! I **MUST** FIND THE REASON BEHIND THIS TORTURE!!

REMAIN SEATED! I HAVE BEEN ORDAINED TO THE SERVICE OF MANKIND....

...IT IS MY **MISSION!!!**



YOU MUST TRAVEL THROUGH THE WANING HOURS.... PAST THE MYRIAD MINUTES OF EONS LOST!!

GAZE AT A LIFE THAT WAS... EXPLORE THE PAINS THAT ARE!!!



GAZE!!! EMBRACE DESTINY AND LEARN HER ANCIENT SECRETS!!!

OBEY THE MENTOR'S DEMANDS!!...

... IGNORE MY WILL ...

...AND **PERISH!!!!**



THROUGH MYRIAD ENCHANTED MISTS THE
ASTRAL IMAGE JOURNEYS! SUN-BAKED
SKIES NO LONGER HOVER ABOVE...FLEEING
TIME ENCOMPASSES ALL IN A MASSIVE
BLUR!!

OBEY AND
JOURNEY!
COURT FATE
AND BE SAVED!!
IT IS THE PATH...
IT IS THE
CURE!!!

AS TIME RESUMES ITS' NORMAL PACE, YOU REALIZE THE
ORIGINS OF YOUR AGONIES... THE CAUSE OF THOSE
FIERY SPASMS OF PAIN THAT RIP THROUGH YOUR LEG...
THE NEED TO SUPPORT YOUR BODY WITH CANES... ALL
BECOMES LUCID IN THE LIGHT OF THE PAST!!

YOU POSSES
ENOUGH KNOWLEDGE
TO BE CURED!
RETURN... RETURN...

MY GOD, IT'S ME!!
THE LEG... THE
LEG!!!... ALL THAT
REMAINS IS A
BLOODY STUMP!!!

I-I SEE A MAN...
DRESSED IN THE
SKINS OF ANIMALS...
A WARRIOR!!

WHAT ANIMALS!! HE HAS
SERVED THE TRIBAL ELDERS,
ONLY TO BECOME AN OUTCAST
IN HIS PRIMITIVE SOCIETY!!

HOW CAN HE FEND
FOR HIMSELF?? HOW
WILL HE SURVIVE!??

HE WILL PERISH...
IT IS WRITTEN!!
RETURN...
RETURN!!!

THE **CLIFF!!!**
... I MUST
STOP HIM!!!

YOU CAN DO
NOTHING!! QUICKLY,
YOU MUST RETURN!!!

AS FINGERS AND ARMS OF
LIGHT PASS THROUGH FLESH
AND BONE

**GOD, GRANT ME THE
POWER TO PREVENT HIS
DEATH !!!**

WITHIN THE SPAN
OF SLIGHT SECONDS.....

NNNOOOO!!!

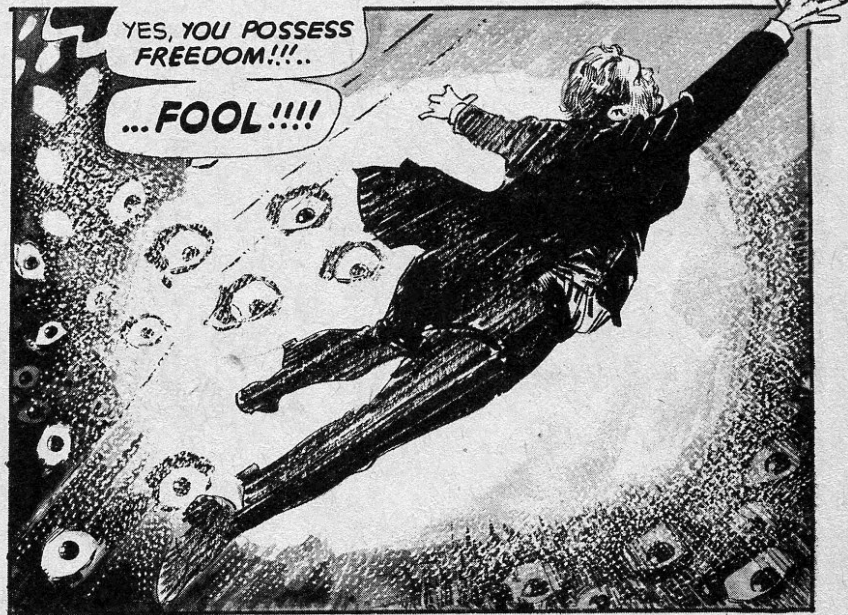
YAAAAAEEEEEEEEEE!!!!



HE JUMPED!! GOD
IT WAS HORRIBLE!!

AT LEAST NOW,
HIS BATTERED
BODY HAS BEEN
GIVEN TO **ETERNAL
REST...**

...AND I WILL HAVE
FREEDOM FROM
HIS AGONIES!!



YES, YOU POSSESS
FREEDOM!!!!

...**FOOL!!!!**

AS A GROTESQUE IMAGE
IS FORCED UPON THE
EYES OF THE SOUL,
HIDEOUS LAUGHTER
SOUNDS A **DEATH KNELL.....**



WHO ARE YOU, THAT
CAN ENTER AND DESTROY
A MAN IN MINUTES!!??

WHAT FOUL CREATION
OR HELL'S SPAWN
ARE YOU!!!??

HA HA HA HA
HAAAAA!!!!

HA HA HA HAAAAA!!!!
I AM THE LORD OF
DARKENED AND LOST
MINDS!!!!...

...**INSANITY!!!!**
HA HA HA HA HA HA
HAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!



SOMEWHERE ON THE DISTANT SHORES OF THE DARKENED MIND.... A PLACE THE **LONELY** KNOW TOO WELL, A SOUL SEEKS AN AVENUE OF ESCAPE..... AN **ESCAPE** TO THE **REALMS** OF **REALITY!!!**



A LIGHT!!!

PERHAPS IT IS THE **PATH** I HAVE **SOUGHT** FOR **SO LONG!!!**

OUT OF THE DARKNESS, AND INTO THE LIGHT!! FROM FORBIDDEN MADNESS INTO WELCOME....

...UUUNNNGGGHH!!

THANK GOD, **HOPE** HAS NOT ABANDONED ME!!

JUST BEYOND THIS GLOWING PORTAL.... **THE WORLD I KNEW...**

...REALITY!!!

AS **INVISIBLE** BARRIERS BLOCK THE PASSAGE OF THE SOUL.....

WHY CAN'T I RID MYSELF OF THE SHACKLES AND FETTERS OF THIS CURSED WORLD!!

OH GOD, LORD OF ALL THAT IS JUST.... **SAVE ME!!**

THE **FETTERS** BIND TIGHTLY..... **DESPERATE** PLEAS GO UNANSWERED!! STILL, THE **WILL** THAT ONCE WAS **HUMAN, PERSISTS!!!**

...SAVE ME..... PLEASE... SOMEONE SAVE ME.....

... Watch for the ALL-GHOUL issue coming soon ...

THE SOJOURN TO FAR HORIZONS ENDS IN A STARK
REALITY THAT IS BEYOND THE KEN OF A **DARKENED**
MIND. STILL VEILS CLOUD THE VISION WITH A **MIRROR**
REFLECTION OF **INSANITY!! ONE HOPES...**
BELIEVES..... DESTINED ONLY TO PERISH!!!



THE ROBBER BARON OF **INSANITY**
HAS STRIPPED THE SENSES, AND
LEFT THE GUTTED SHELL ONCE
CALLED **MAN!** PRIDE AND NOBILITY
WANE WITH **LIFE**. **SOON**, NOTHING
WILL REMAIN, SAVE A **WILD EYED**
CORPSE FOR DAILY CHRONICLES
TO **FEAST** UPON.....A **TEAR**
STREAKED FACE FOR AN **EAGER**
AND **GHOULISH** READERSHIP TO
DEVOUR!!!

WE WILL **FAT** OURSELVES ON ONE **LOST.....** IN **BODY....**
IN **MIND**, AND LINE THE **INNARDS** OF THE "**KITTY BASKET**"
WITH THE **DEATH NOTICE** OF ONE BEYOND OUR FEELINGS!!

WHAT **PRIMITIVE**, KINDRED BOND LINKED THE SPIRITS OF **JEAN GRENIER**, **PETER STUBB**, AND **JACQUES ROULET**? OF WHAT **CANCEROUS** FOULNESS WERE THOSE **PRIMORDIAL** PASSIONS THAT STAINED THE BREAST OF EACH!? WHAT **DEMONIC SPECTRE** LOOMED BEFORE THEIR GAZE, AND FASHIONED THE **HELL-SPAWNED**....

...CURSE OF THE WEREWOLF!



JEAN GRENIER, A 14 YEAR OLD BOY, KILLED NUMEROUS CHILDREN AND YOUNG WOMEN ON THE HILLSIDES OF FRANCE. HE CLAIMED THAT BEFORE EACH MURDER, HE DONNED A **WOLF-FUR CAPE**... WHICH TRANSFORMED HIS YOUTHFUL BODY INTO THAT OF THE **HIDEOUS MAN-WOLF**!!!

PETER STUBB, ALIAS "**WEREWOLF OF COLOGNE**!" AFTER BEING GIVEN A "FAIR" TRIAL FOR HIS **MURDEROUS** AND **FLESH-DEVOURING** **CRIMES**, WAS EXECUTED... HIS **HEAD** WAS THEN RAMMED ONTO A LONG OAKEN SHAFT, AND PLACED AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE TOWN OF **BEDBURG, GERMANY**..... A **GRIM WARNING** TO OTHERS WHO WOULD **STALK THE TOWN**!!!



JACQUES ROULET, WAS SENTENCED TO **DEATH**, AFTER HIS TRIAL, ON COUNTS OF **MURDER** WHILE IN **LUPINE** FORM. AT THE LAST MINUTE HIS SENTENCE WAS REDUCED TO ONLY **TWO** YEARS IN A STATE ASYLUM. WHAT BECAME OF HIM AFTER HIS RELEASE IS NOW LOST IN TIME, OR PERHAPS IS BURIED IN SOME **WORM-EATEN TOMB** CLOAKED IN THE DUSTY **BLANKET OF CENTURIES**!!!



MANY AND **STRANGE** ARE THEY WHO **LURK** WITHIN THE CLOAK OF **SHADOWS**... **BEWARE**!..... **THE WALK ALMONGST YOU**!!!

WRITTEN BY **ED FEDORY**
ILLUSTRATED BY **VILANOVA**

...VERY FEW THINGS... IN FACT, VERY VERY FEW THINGS IN THIS WORLD ARE BACKED BY RATIONAL REASONING... WHY IS A CRUEL NAGGING WOMAN, LIKE MRS. DOE HERE, PETRIFIED AT THE SIGHT OF LITTLE, WE **SPIDERS?**... A QUESTION WE WOULDN'T DARE **ATTEMPT** TO ANSWER... LIKE THE **OTHER** IRRATIONAL SUGGESTIONS IN OUR TALE...

**DIE
LITTLE
SPIDER!**

DIE... DIE...
DIE YOU LITTLE WRETCH...
...BRING **DISEASE** AND
FILTH INTO MY **CLEAN**
KITCHEN WILL YOU?...





... meet the archaic host in SCREAM



...THEN GEORGE STOPPED THE LID OF THE BOTTLE...AND CONSIDERED HIS WORK **FINISHED**...

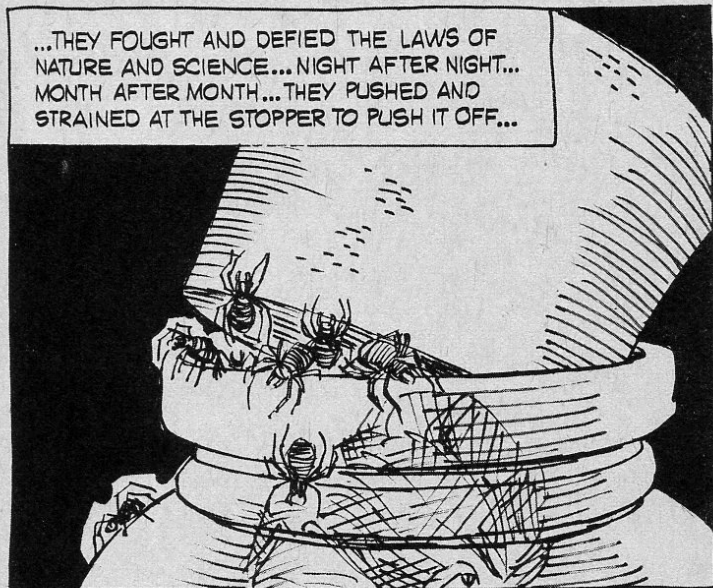


...THE WOMAN, OVER THE WEEKS, DETERIORATED HORRIBLY... GEORGE FINALLY HAD TO MOVE HER TO THE **BASEMENT**... HE COULDN'T STAND THE **SIGHT** OF HER **DEGENERATING CORPSE**...



...HE DIDN'T NOTICE THAT THE SPIDERS... WHO WERE ALSO NOW ONLY FLESH AND BONE... STILL CRAWLED ABOUT INSIDE SLOWLY...

...THEY FOUGHT AND DEFIED THE LAWS OF NATURE AND SCIENCE... NIGHT AFTER NIGHT... MONTH AFTER MONTH... THEY PUSHED AND STRAINED AT THE STOPPER TO PUSH IT OFF...



...AND AGAINST THE LAWS OF NATURE AND SCIENCE... THO NOT THE LAWS OF INDIGNATION, RETRIBUTION AND REVENGE... THEY FREED THEMSELVES...



...AND THEY CAME UPON GEORGE AS HE LAY SLEEPING... CAME UPON HIM IN A HORDE AND **RIPPED HIM APART**...





GEORGE WAS A BIG, STRONG MAN...THE SPIDERS WERE LITTLE AND FRAIL... IT TOOK THEM A LONG TIME TO TAKE HIM APART **BIT BY BIT**...



THEY CARRY THE TINY BITS OF FLESH AND BONE TO THE BOTTLE AND DROP THEM IN THROUGH THE OPEN TOP.

...THE SPIDER-CORPSES STUFFED GEORGE INTO THE BOTTLE WITH HIS WIFE... AND THEY STOPPED THE TOP..



...AND WHEN THEY WERE FINISHED THEY **CRUMBL**ED... FOR THEY WERE WEIGHTED DOWN BY THE LAWS OF NATURE AND SCIENCE... AND WITHOUT THE LAWS OF INDIGNATION, RETRIBUTION AND REVENGE TO SUSTAIN THEM... THEY HAD NOTHING...



THE MAD NIGHTMARE WORLD OF H.P. LOVECRAFT

THE LATE H.P. LOVECRAFT IS CONSIDERED BY MANY --EVEN MOST-- HORROR STORY BUFFS, TO BE THE 20TH CENTURY MASTER OF THE MACABRE!

HIS INCREDIBLE TALES OF GOTHIC HORROR CENTERED ON A BIZARRE ENCYCLOPEDIA OF THE BLACK ARTS--THE NECRONOMICON-- SUPPOSEDLY THE DEMENTED CONCOCTION OF THE MAD ARAB ABUL ALHAZRED... BUT IN FACT IT WAS A TORMENTED ADAPTATION OF LOVECRAFT'S OWN WORLD OF DREAMS!

LOVECRAFT WROTE: "SPACE, STRANGE CITIES, WEIRD LANDSCAPES, UNKNOWN MONSTERS, ORIENTAL AND EGYPTIAN GORGEOUSNESS, AND INDEFINABLE MYSTERIES OF LIFE, DEATH, AND TORMENT, WERE DAILY-OR RATHER NIGHTLY-COMMONPLACES TO ME BEFORE I WAS SIX YEARS OLD! TODAY IT IS THE SAME, SAVE FOR A SLIGHTLY INCREASED OBJECTIVITY!"

AS HE WROTE IN LETTERS TO FRIENDS, LOVECRAFT USED THAT OBJECTIVITY TO STUDY THOSE NIGHTMARES... THEN RELATED THEM TO STORY FORM... STORIES THAT WILL LIVE FOREVER AS PROOF OF LOVECRAFT'S NIGHTMARE WORLD!

DE LA ROSA.

THIS IS THE TALE OF 4 WHO CANNOT CO-EXIST...4 WHO ARE ILL-RELATED
THOUGH **BLOOD** STRINGS THEM TOGETHER LIKE SAD **PUPPETS** ON A **STRING**...
FOR THE **MOMENT**, **TWO** OF THE PUPPETS MANIPULATE THE LIVES OF THE
OTHER TWO...

...THE PLAYERS: A MAN AND HIS BROTHER...DOUGLAS THE GOOD...CHARLES
THE BAD...AND DOUGLAS' WIFE...BRENDA THE BAD...AND THEIR SON...JAMIE
THE **INNOCENT**...

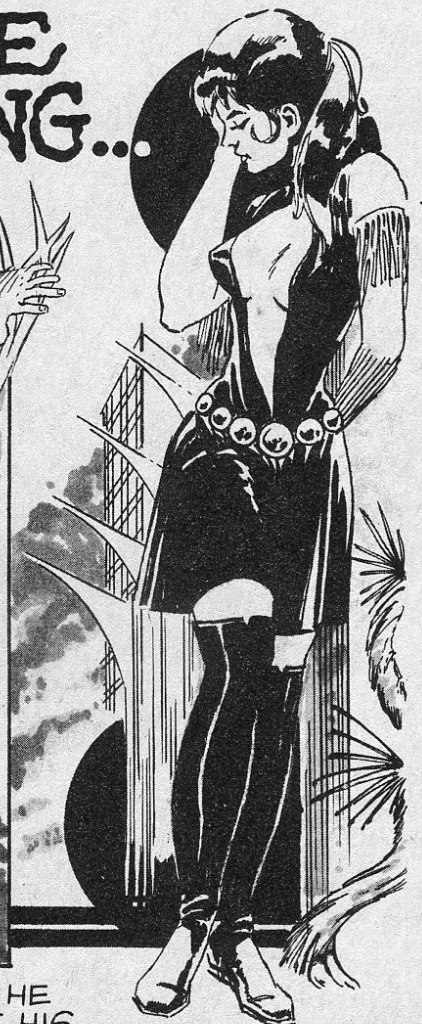


...THIS IS THEIR TALE...

...ONLY THE WRETCHED DIE YOUNG...

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY
RICARDO VILLAMONTE

IT'S BECAUSE OF
BRENDA'S **SUGGESTION**
THAT JAMIE AND HIS
FATHER GO OFF TO AN
ISLAND SOMEWHERE
TO FISH AND HUNT...
BUT **BRENDA** MAKES
THAT SUGGESTION SO
THAT HER LOVER
CHARLES' **PLAN** MIGHT
TAKE **EFFECT**...



CHARLES MADE A **DEAL** WITH **LUCIFER** THO' HE
PROMISED HIS SOUL...MADE A **BARGAIN** THAT HIS
BROTHER AND **NEPHEW** WOULD NEVER RETURN FROM THAT
LUNATIC ISLAND...AND NOW THE PLOT TAKES **HOLD** AND
BECOMES A **TALE OF THE MACABRE**!...



I CAN **SENSE** IT, BRENDA...
I CAN **SENSE** SATAN AT WORK
NOW ON THEM...**CONFRONTING**
THEM...**CHASING** THEM...
KILLING THEM!!

...MY GOD...

RUN...SON...
RUN!



WHAT...WHAT
KIND OF **FIEND**
ARE YOU?

...LORD...
LORD WHAT
IS IT?



...IT IS A CONCOCTION OF **HELL**...A
CONCOCTION TO **KILL** THAT COST AN-
OTHER MAN HIS **SOUL**...BUT AT THE
MOMENT HIS **SATISFACTION** IS ALL
HE NEEDS...

HE ALWAYS HAD **EVERYTHING**...
HE ALWAYS HAD THE **BRAINS** AND
THE **GOOD LOOKS**...THE WAY
WITH **WOMEN**...LIKE **BRENDA**...
NOW I CAN **SENSE**...HE
IS **DYING**...





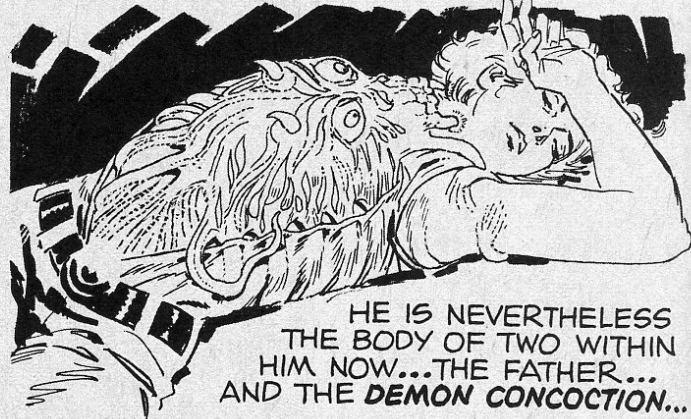
...**NOW...** A MAN LIES DYING ON AN **ISLAND...**
HE REALIZES AND **KNOWS** HIS TORMENTER...
HE KNOWS HIS SON IS **NEXT...** HE **TOO** MUST
DEAL WITH **SATAN...** HE **TOO** MUST MAKE A
DEAL WITH **LUCIFER...** AND **LUCIFER ACCEPTS**
FOR HE NOW GAINS THE **SOUL OF ANOTHER**
AT NO **EXPENSE...**



... Only **GHOULS** are in the **ALL-GHOUL** issue ...



INSTEAD OF **ATTACKING** THE CHILD, THE **CONCOCTION**
ENTERS THE CHILD... BECOMES A **PART** OF HIM... AND
THO' THE BOY UNDERSTANDS **NOTHING** OF ALL THIS...
KNOWS NOT **WHY** HIS FATHER WAS **KILLED...**



HE IS NEVERTHELESS
THE BODY OF TWO WITHIN
HIM NOW... THE FATHER...
AND THE **DEMON CONCOCTION...**



SOME DISTANCE AWAY A
MOTHER WHO... IS... **NOT A**
MOTHER... FEELS A **FREEDOM**
SHE HAS NOT FELT FOR
YEARS... HER **HUSBAND** IS
DEAD... AND HER ANNOYING
OFFSPRING IS IN THE **SAME**
WRETCHED GRAVE...

...SHE IS OF COURSE
WRONG... THE **INNOCENT**
DO NOT DIE YOUNG... ONLY
THE **WRETCHED** DIE
YOUNG...



...THE **BOY** OF COURSE...IN
WRETCHED PAIN HAVING SEEN
THE **DEATH** OF HIS **FATHER**...
AND NOW KNOWS ONLY THAT HE
MUST RETURN...

HOME...

...HIS **MIND** IS IN **TORMENT** AS HE
BOARDS THE SMALL SPEED BOAT...
HE SEES IN HIS **MIND** ONLY HIS
FATHER...HIS **KIND** AND **GOOD**
FATHER WHO SPENT LONG
HOURS WITH HIM...
PLAYING WITH HIS
SON AS **FATHER**
AND **SON** DO...

AND HE ALMOST
REGRETS THAT
HOME IS
SYNONYMOUS
WITH HIS **MOTHER**
...A WOMAN
WITHOUT LOVE
FOR HIM...
WITHOUT **UNDER-**
STANDING OR
SYMPATHY OR...
LOVE...

HE KNOWS THE WAY BACK HOME...HIS FATHER **CHARTED**
THE **ROUTE** AS THEY **CAME**...TAUGHT HIM HOW TO
READ THE CHARTS...HIS FATHER WAS IN LIFE
A **TEACHER** AND...A **FATHER**...

...ENTER NOW THE **POINTLESS**...THE **INCONGRUOUS**...SOME **LUNATICS** ESCAPED FROM SOME KIND OF **ASYLUM**...

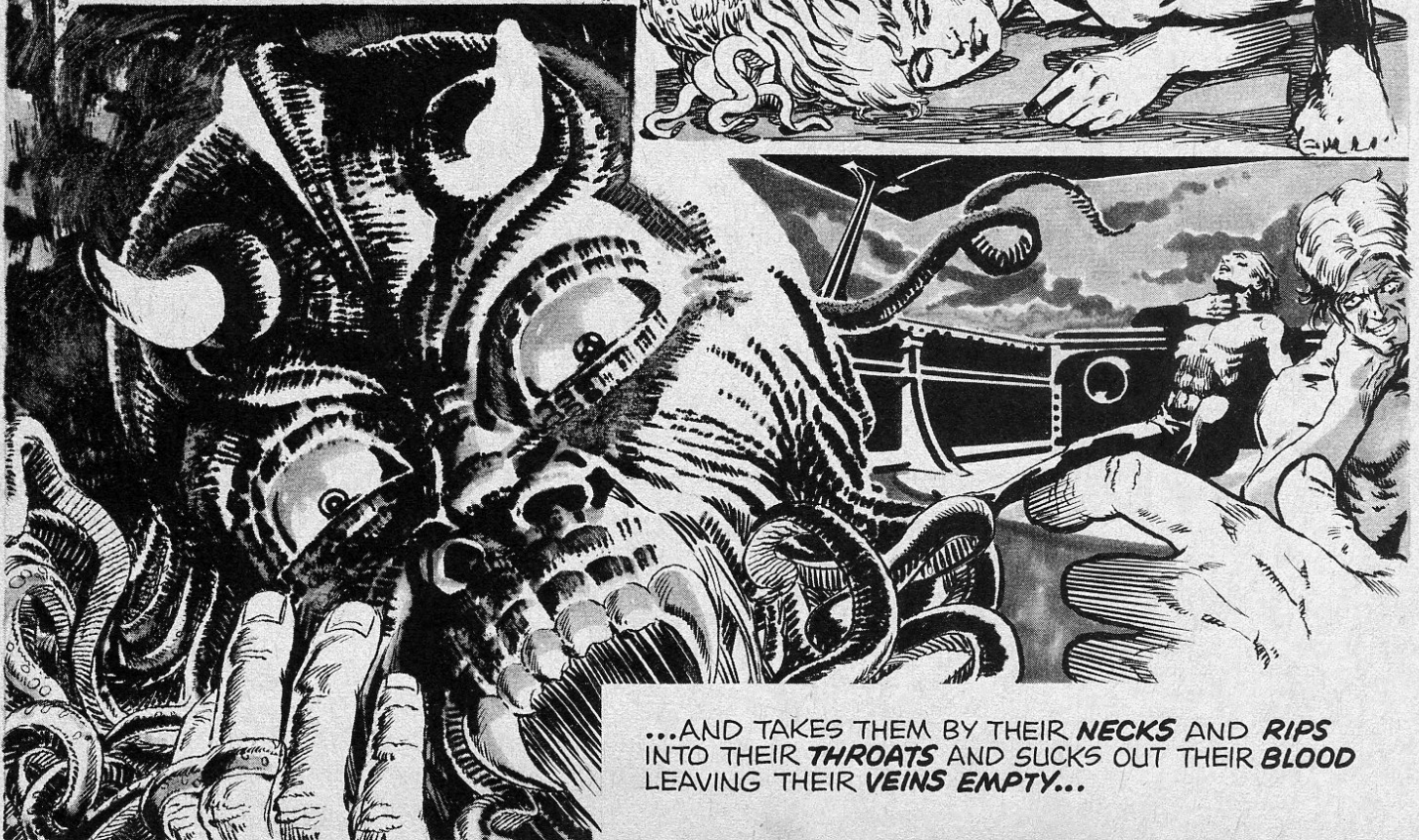
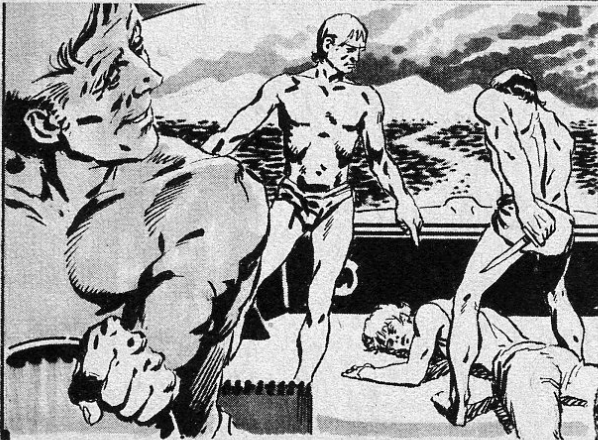


...LOOK AT THAT...
SOME KID... BY
HISSELF IN A SPEED
BOAT...

THAT KID LOOKS LIKE
HE'S GONNA BE OUR TICKET
BACK TO THE MAINLAND!



...THEY **TAKE** THE BOAT FROM THE BOY...ONE **CHILD**
AGAINST **THREE LUNATICS**...THEY BRUTALLY **BLUDGEON**
THE BOY...LET HIM LIE ON THE DECK...THEN BEGIN TO
QUESTION WHAT THEY **SEE** AS THE **THING** COMES OUT OF
HIM AND **AT THEM**...



...AND TAKES THEM BY THEIR **NECKS** AND **RIPS**
INTO THEIR **THROATS** AND SUCKS OUT THEIR **BLOOD**
LEAVING THEIR **VEINS EMPTY**...

...WHY ARE YOU
SO GRAY, BRENDA...
OUR TROUBLES ARE
OVER...C'MON...LET'S
GO DOWN BY THE
WATERFRONT FOR
A **SWIM**...

I HAVE A
FEELING CHARLES...
ABOUT DOUG AN' THE
KID...A FEELING IT
DIDN'T GO AS
PLANNED...



...WHY IS THERE NOW A
DOUBT IN THIS WOMAN'S
MIND? WHY IS THERE A
DOUBT WHEN THERE IS NO
REASON TO DOUBT?...OR
...IS THERE STILL SOME
LINK BETWEEN MOTHER
AND SON THAT CANNOT
BE **DEFINED**?...

...THE **THING**
IS GONE
AGAIN...



...THE **MEN** THAT **ATTACKED** ME ARE ALL **DEAD**...THE
THING MUST HAVE **KILLED** AGAIN...THIS TIME IT **KILLED**
ON MY **BEHALF**...WHERE DOES IT **COME** FROM...WHO
WILL IT **KILL** NEXT?



I GOTTA
GO HOME...I
DON'T REALLY **WANT**
TO GO HOME...BUT
I **GOTTA** GO HOME.
SOMETHING **INSIDE**
ME IS **DRIVING**
ME HOME...



...THIS IS THE CITY...IT MIGHT BE
ANY CITY ANYWHERE IN THE **WORLD...**
WITHIN ARE 2 WHO DO NOT AWAIT THE
ARRIVAL OF THIS YOUNG BOY, FOR IF
THEY **DID** THEIR MOMENTS TOGETHER
WOULD NOT BE SO **HAPPY...**

THE CITY IS NOT **PEACEFUL...** IT IS A **WRETCHED**
PLACE FULL OF FILTHY **SKYSCRAPERS** WITHIN
WHICH HUMANITY EXERCISES
ITS **HATREDS** AND **EVILS...**

...AND AT THE **SIGHT** OF THIS
INNOCENT BOY THERE ARE 2
EVIL ONES WHO ARE **SURPRISED!**

JAMIE!

...HOW DID YOU...
I MEAN WHERE IS
YOUR **FATHER?**

WHERE IS
YOUR **FATHER,**
BOY? IS HE
WITH YOU?


I PRAY HE
ISN'T...I PRAY
HE'S **DEAD!**

...HE'S **DEAD...**

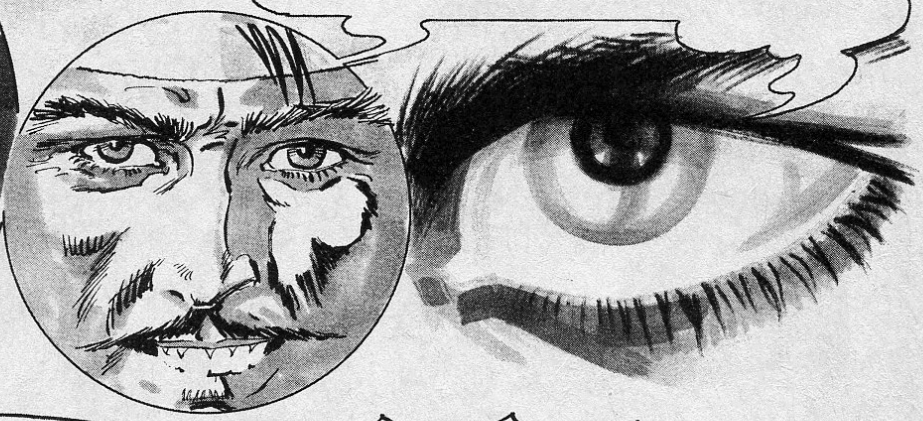
...YOU CAN **REST**
IN A **FEW MINUTES**
JAMIE...BUT NOW GO
WITH **UNCLE CHARLES**
AND **TELL HIM** ABOUT
YOUR **FATHER...** YOUR
UNCLE HAS
TO **KNOW...**

YES, MAMA...
YES, **WHATEVER**
YOU **SAY...**

... The SAGA OF THE VICTIMS is coming ...




WELL, BOY...YOUR FATHER IS DEAD ISN'T HE...I KNOW HE'S DEAD AND SO DOES YOUR MOTHER...WE PLOTTED TO HAVE HIM KILLED...AND YOU, TOO...DO YOU NOT REALIZE THAT? YOU ARE FOOLISH TO HAVE RETURNED...VERY FOOLISH!!




THAT ISLAND OUT THERE ...WHERE YOU ALMOST MET YOUR END ALONG WITH YOUR FATHER...THAT'S WHERE YOU SHOULD BE ...IF YOU HAD BRAINS!

I'M NOT GOING TO ANSWER YOUR STUPID QUESTIONS BOY...I'M INTERESTED IN ONE THING...YOUR IMMEDIATE DEATH...



BUT UNCLE... I D...DON'T UNDERSTAND... HOW COULD YOU HAVE CREATED THAT MONSTER WHEN WE WERE SO FAR FROM YOU?



WHAT IS THIS? THINGS...TENTACLES GROWING OUT OF THE BOY'S CHEST AND SHOULDERS!

...OH LORD...
THEY'RE COMING
ME...**THINGS!**

...**THINGS** WHICH YOU CONCOCTED...THINGS WHICH
ARE THE **SPAWN** OF YOUR INVENTION, WRETCHED
MAN...YOU ARE **SURPRISED** AS THEY SLIP AROUND YOUR
ARM? SURPRISED AS THE MONSTER **GROWS** UPON YOU!

...GROWS **OUT** THE
BOY AND **AT** YOU...
AND **ENVELOPES** YOU
AND **SUCKS** YOUR
WRETCHED BLOOD
FROM YOUR **NECK?**...

...DO NOT BE
SURPRISED...**DEALS**
ARE EASILY MADE
BY **OTHERS**, TOO...
DYING MEN WITH
VIRTUE ENOUGH TO
BARGAIN ON BEHALF
OF A CHILD'S **LIFE**
INSTEAD OF
PERSONAL GAIN...

...NOW THIS
BOY WALKS
ALONE...HE
WALKS BACK
INTO THE
SKYSCRAPER
APARTMENT
TO **CONFRONT**
HIS MOTHER...

...ONCE, AWHILE
BACK, HE ASKED
THE QUESTION:
"WHO WILL THE
ABOMINATION
KILL **NEXT?**"

...NOW HE KNOWS...

R. I. P.

... this is THE OFFICIAL SKYWALD HORROR-MOOD CROSSWORD PUZZLE which isn't an EASY crossword puzzle ... you really have to know HORROR-type words and you really have to know your SKYWALD story titles ...

... the GRAND PRIZE winner will receive a gargoyle egg (we've only got one left and it's a PRIZE because it's 5 times as big as the ones we gave away in THE GREAT SKYWALD HORROR-MOOD GARGOYLE EGG CONTEST) plus a letter from the Editor and an advance copy of the issue in which we print the winner's name ...

ACROSS

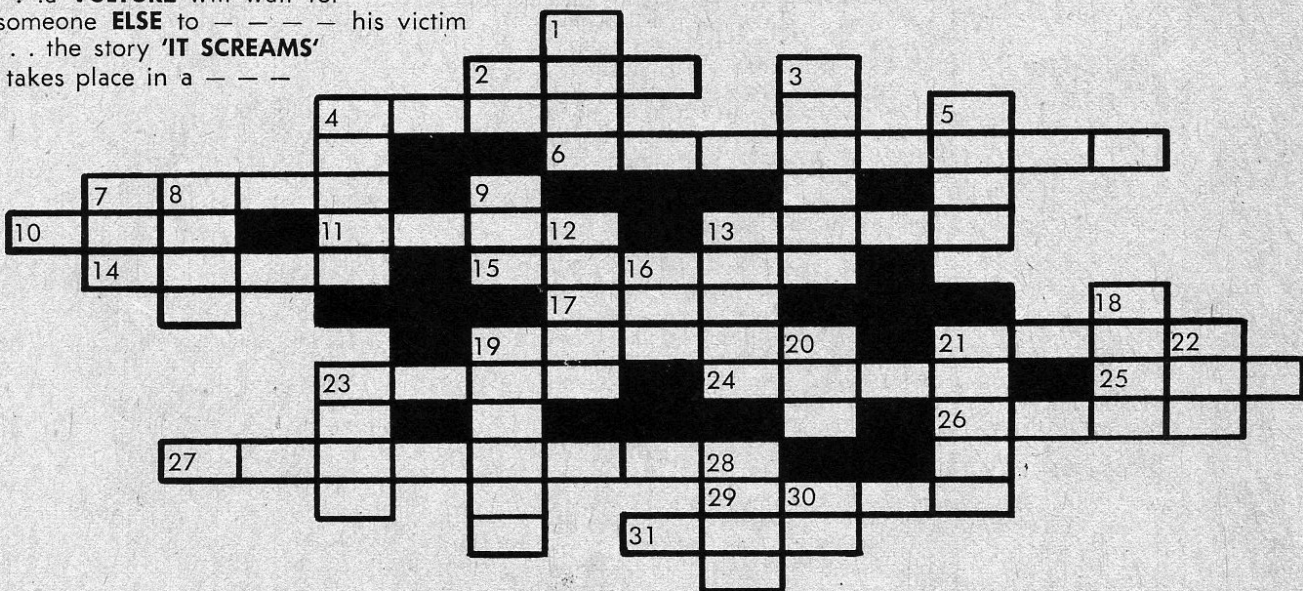
- 2 ... — — — OF THE BLOOD BASKET'
- 4 ... when a ghoul — — — —, a lot of CREEPS show up for the FUNERAL
- 6 ... 'THE BODY — — — — —' is a famous HORROR STORY by Robert Louis Stevenson
- 7 ... 'THE ASYLUM OF FROZEN — — — —'
- 10 ... 'THE NIGHT IN THE — — — — MUSEUM'
- 11 ... — — — — is a macabre look
- 13 ... a FEAST OF HORROR might also be called a — — — — of the macabre
- 14 ... a crude cretin SLURPS the blood from a girl's neck, while a gentleman — — — — it
- 15 ... 'THE — — — — BELLE OF THE MISSISSIPPI' ... (as advertised in our letters page this issue)
- 17 ... roses — — — red ... BLOOD red!
- 19 ... the HORROR-MOOD sends a chill up your — — — —
- 21 ... in the story 'I AM DEAD: I AM BURIED' the CORPSE — — — — into the SWAMP in a tiny BOAT
- 22 ... in 'ONE AND ONE EQUALS THREE' SATAN — — — — a lot
- 24 ... mansions are most macabre when it is NIGHT and the sky is — — — —
- 25 ... it's against the — — — — to be an axe-murderer (so be careful)
- 26 ... most people think GHOULS are — — — —
- 27 ... DRACULA is the father of all — — — — —
- 29 ... a VULTURE will wait for someone ELSE to — — — — his victim
- 31 ... the story 'IT SCREAMS' takes place in a — — — —

The Great Horror-Mood Crossword Puzzle

... it's a SPECIAL SKYWALD ENTERTAINMENT SERVICE for late nights when you've got nothing ELSE to do ... or something to do when you've finished reading the rest of the magazine ...

DOWN

- 1 ... the HEAP is a huge — — — — of inhuman flesh
- 2 ... if Mina Sarttyros is 'she', then Edward Sarttyros is '— — — —'
- 3 ... the CORPSE on the COVER this issue is — — — — —
- 4 ... what did the LUNATICS play with in 'THE FILTHY LITTLE HOUSE OF VODOO'?
- 5 ... a popular form of MURDER is the 'CEMENT — — — —' as shown in 'HIT AND RUN — MISS AND DIE'
- 7 ... the HEAP — — — — bad body odor
- 8 ... '— — — —' is a SIGN found in public buildings, restaurants and the occasional CRYPT
- 9 ... FEE, FI, FO, FUM said the mutant giant one of these words BACKWARDS is — — — —
- 12 ... the MAD REAPER — — — — —, what else?
- 13 ... 'AND A — — — — — SHALL COME A CALLIN'
- 16 ... 'THE GARGOYLE — — — — LOGY'
- 19 ... anybody over 350 years of age is probably — — — — —
- 18 ... when a person DIES, they leave a — — — — —
- 20 ... lend me your — — — — —
- 21 ... 'THE — — — — — FOREST OF OLD EARTH'
- 22 ... 'THE — — — — — THE EARTH WILL DIE'
- 23 ... Husbands, attempting to hide their murdered wife, sometimes bury her in — — — — — in the backyard
- 28 ... in order to remove a person's heart you must FIRST puncture his — — — — —
- 30 ... the last story in PSYCHO #10 was '— — — — —'



... SEND IN YOUR COUPON TO:
THE ARCHAIC CROSSWORD PUZZLE
THE SKYWALD PUBLISHING CORPORATION
18 EAST 41st STREET 1501
NEW YORK CITY N.Y. 10017

Name: _____

Address: _____

City n' other: _____

... the answers will be published in the letters page of NIGHTMARE #14 ...



... this is the NIGHTMARE IN THE GRAVE issue, where we come across with a lotta stuff we've been promising you for a while ... like the RETURN of the HUMAN GARGOYLES ... the RETURN of the monster FRANKENSTEIN and namely the RETURN of a BIGGER bunch of questions, which we'll be getting to shortly after we wade through ... :

...A WRETCHED BUNCH OF LETTERS AND DEGENERATE ANNOUNCEMENTS...

... there are 2 things in this NIGHTMARE to get you involved in the making of the SKYWALD HORROR-MOOD ... there's the BIGGER BUNCH OF QUESTIONS on the other page and there's THE OFFICIAL HORROR-MOOD CROSSWORD PUZZLE on another page somewhere ...

... SCREAM NUMBER ONE is now just about completed and ready for production ... miss it not ... IT ... IS ... WEIRD ...

... remember Awkward Augustine Funnell's tale 'MONSTER MONSTER ON THE WALL' in NIGHTMARE #12? Well, Gus has

scripted a slightly sad sequel which'll be in NIGHTMARE #14 called: 'MONSTER MONSTER IN THE GRAVE' ... miss it not ...

... 'THE FETID BELLE OF THE MISSISSIPPI' is coming ...

... there's a very special ALL VAMPIRE ISSUE coming up

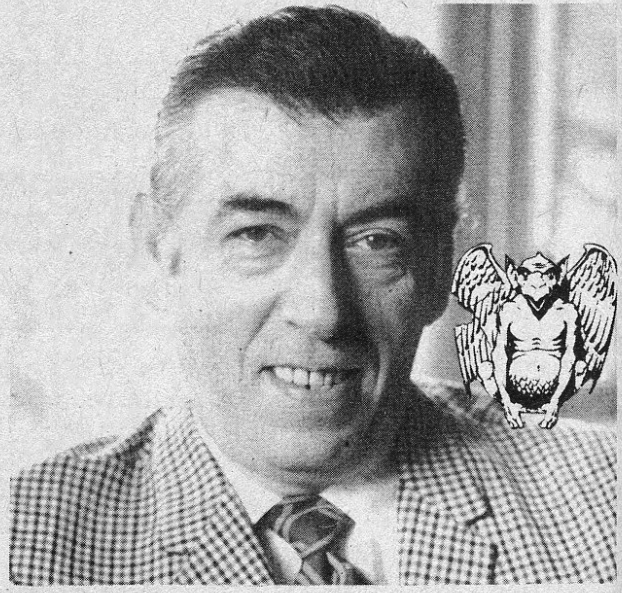
soon which everybody is well-kin' on ... Emotionally-Disturbed ED FEDORY has already produced: 'THE VAMPYRE' and Archaic Al: 'THE END OF ALL VAMPIRES' and 'I WAS A VAMPIRE FOR HIRE' ... and there's more to come from Dying DOUG MOENCH and Awkward AUGUSTINE FUNNELL, so ... miss it not ...



... Syd is one of the weirdest members of the HORROR-MOOD TEAM, presumably because he worked with Archaic Al to perfect the inscrutable GARGOYLE monogram which you see all over the place, and spent many hours researching gargoyles for the awkward little visage. Syd was amazed at the relationship between himself and the mortared monsters, particularly when he found out that gargoyles are actually rain spouts which sit atop high old buildings. Syd was amazed at this because he himself sat atop a high old building for many years (the old Empire State) creating CAPTAIN AMERICA with Jaundiced Jack Kirby for the MARVEL GROUP in 1941 ...

... Syd's contributions to SKYWALD include: 'SATAN'S GRAVEYARD' ... 'MARK OF THE BEAST' (in the very first NIGHTMARE) ... and the soon-to-be-published 'WEIRD PEOPLE' ... which all go to make him a paid-in full member of the MOOD-TEAM ...

... this ...
... is Suffering SYD SHORES ...



... we're still getting replies to our **LAST BUNCH OF QUESTIONS** three issues ago ... and we want to present some so you know what kind of comments we're getting:

... **GLENN STALLINGS** writes that he wants a pull-out picture ... which he'll **GET** in **SCREAM** ...

... **DEBBIE RICHARDSON** writes that she doesn't like pull-out pictures ... which she **WON'T** get in **NIGHTMARE** ...

... **SUSAN GAWLAK** (who's the wife of Sgt. Mike Gawlak) tells us to knock off mailed-in features ... okay ...

... **LARRY DEAN** says we should have a writer's and artist's profile feature ... that's what our feature on the other page is all about ... this issue we featured **SYD SHORES**; in past issues we've featured **ED FEDORY**, **DOUG MOENCH**, **GAHAN WILSON**, **BASIL WOLVERTON**, and **PABLO MARCOS** and others; and in future issues we'll present **JOSE GUAL**, **JESUS DURAN**, **KEN KELLY**, **MAELO CINTRON**, **AUGUSTINE FUNNELL** and **ANNETTE FUNICELLO** ... and don't dare miss **SCREAM NUMBER ONE**, where Archaic leader **AL HEWETSON** is profiled ...

... the **VICTIMS** are coming ...

... the **CROSSWORD** was prepared by **JAGGED JULIE**, Al's archaic wife ... oops ... no, no ... Archaic Al's wife ... who labored long and hard to make this puzzle **TOUGH** ... we'll publish the names of **ANYBODY** who gets it **RIGHT** in the next **NIGHTMARE** and we'll send one of our prized **GARGOYLE EGGS** to the weirdo who sends in the first winning entry ...

... **GENE DAY** of Gananoque, Ontario, who sent in some fine artwork, comments ... "I'd like to see a Barbaric series ... which seem to be sweeping the comics world ... and with great success. They are extremely exciting, entertaining and enjoyable ... they allow both the artist and author such a range to work within that its fantastic ..."

... thanks also to **CINDY HUDSON** and **TOM HOOTON** for their comments ... and to **ROSE LONG** who says: "... here in the city of **PLUMMER** in **IDAHO** it's hard to get these magazines because people actually believe it's **EVIL** to read such things. I used to live in a big city in Texas and I used to buy them every month ... It's

hard to find them here but love conquers all ..."

... it sure do ...

... we've run out of space ... we had some more comments for you ... and a really weird **NIGHTMARE** from **VINCENT ETZWILER** but we'll save it for next issue, tho we will mention that **FRANK WICKER** had a nightmare in a cottage ... **DAVID CIMOCHOWSKI** had a nightmare in a cavern ... **DARRELL MCKENNEY** had a nightmare in the **ARKHAM WOODS** ... and **ISSY BASALDRA** had a nightmare in a storm! ... And we musn't forget lovely **LEIGH SHANCHEY** of **OKLAHOMA** who sent us in **YELLOW COLORS FOREVER** to decorate our office ...

... the **VICTIMS** are coming ...

... **NOW** ... flip the page ... go on! ... turn the page over ... and fill in **THE BIGGER BUNCH OF QUESTIONS** on the other side ...

... the first 10 people who send in their entries will win an advance copy of the next **PSYCHO** so ... **DON'T HESITATE** ...

... weird rap people ...

R.I.P.

ARCHAIC—

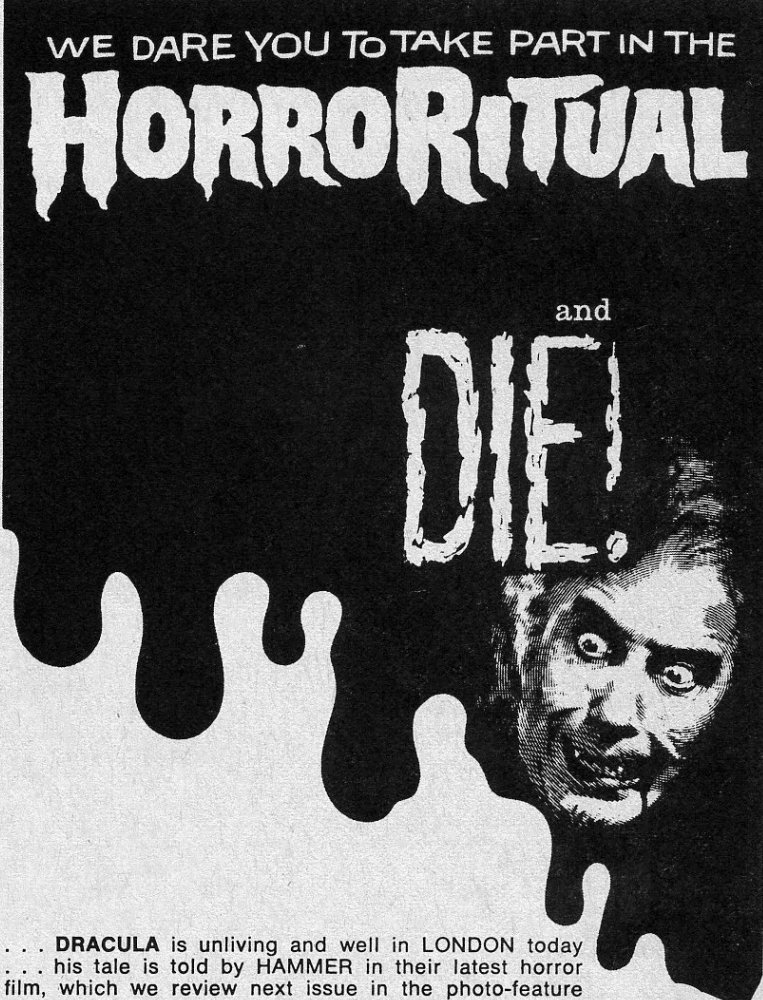
... don't **MISS SCREAM** ...

WE DARE YOU TO TAKE PART IN THE

HORRORITUAL

and

DIE.



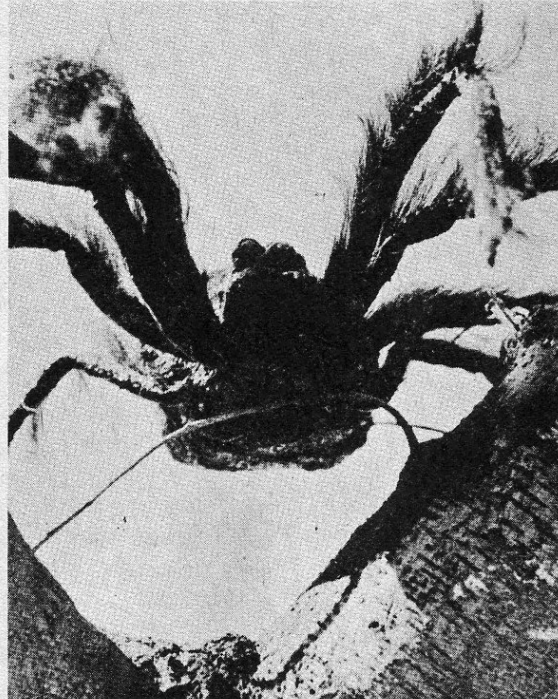
... **DRACULA** is unliving and well in **LONDON** today ... his tale is told by **HAMMER** in their latest horror film, which we review next issue in the photo-feature of the **CENTURY** ... **DRACULA A.D. 1972** ...

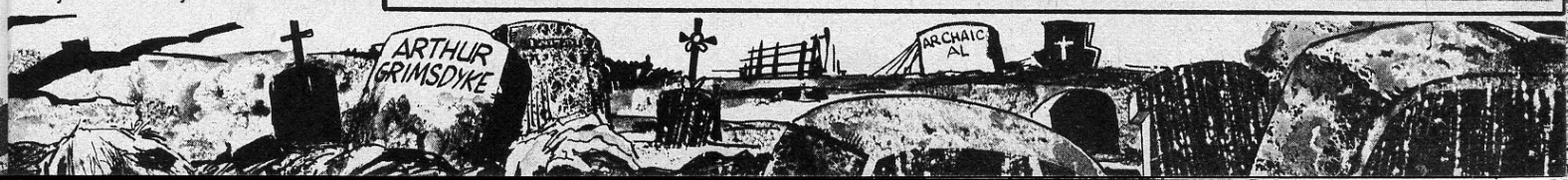
CINEMAGIC

... this ...

... is Decrepit **DON DOHLER** ...

... no no ... we're only kidding ... but this **IS** from Don Dohler's weird new **MAGAZINE** called **CINE-MAGIC** ... which is all about amateur fantasy film making ... and in **CINEMAGIC**, you can **LEARN** how to make this ... er ... **THING** ... choke ... as well as disguises (kid your mother!) ... little movie animated models (fool your sister!) ... monster make-up (scare your teacher!) ... you also learn behind the scene tricks of movie making ... it's a **SERIOUS** magazine that is very very good and we **RECOMMEND** it ... from Donald M. Dohler, Post Office Box 125, Perry Hall, Maryland 21128 ... you can get 4 issues for \$4.00 ... or order #1 for \$1.00 only ... (only \$1.50 outside U.S.) ... if you're a **CINE-BUG** this is for **you** ...





... SKYWALD is proud to give you ALWAYS the best in comic horror stories ... recently our BUNCH OF QUESTIONS printed in NIGHTMARE #10 inspired you to comment on your likes and dislikes in both NIGHTMARE and PSYCHO ... we invite your participation once again by sending in to us these new questions ... we will give the first ten entrants an advance copy of the next issue ... we will print your names and your answers ... and we will USE **YOUR** answers to establish or re-affirm our editorial policy ... this idea is perfectly legitimate; we don't care if all you want to say is 'HI' ... but please **SAY IT** ... we read **ALL** your letters and read them out loud at editorial meetings, and we ACT on what you have to say ...

... and so starts our:

BIGGER BUNCH OF QUESTIONS



Name: _____

Address: _____

City and other: _____

Age: _____

Occupation or School: _____

... What is the BEST STORY in this issue? _____

... Do you like CHARACTER stories? _____

... if YES, who is your FAVOURITE? The HEAP _____ FRANKENSTEIN _____ The HUMAN GARGOYLES _____

... Would you like to see a new MAGAZINE-DIGEST of HORROR in text (not comics) by Archaic AI and the HORROR-MOOD team? _____

... Of these stories which do you like the BEST ... number them in ORDER of LIKES and DISLIKES ... :

___THE SLITHER-SLIME MAN ___WHETHER MAN OR SCARECROW ___DIE MUMMY ___HIT AND RUN...
MISS AND DIE ___MONSTER MONSTER ON THE WALL ___LUNATIC PICNIC ___THE PRINCESS OF EARTH
___A PLOT OF DIRT ___TAW ___FUNERAL BARGE ___MEPHISTO'S BRAND ___BLACK COMMUNION

... Of the story TITLES just listed, what one is the best? _____

... If you were to make up the title of a story what would it be? _____

... What is the BEST STORY we ever published? ... And WHY? _____

... Would you like us to continue THE NIGHTMARE WORLD feature? _____

... How much money do you spend on magazines every month? \$ _____

... How much do you think NIGHTMARE and PSYCHO should cost? _____

... Do you like to see COVERS which go to ALL EDGES (like this issue) or INSERT covers (like PSYCHO #12) ... or do you like both? _____

... Who are your favorite WRITERS
(Fedory, Funnell, Hewetson, Moench)? _____

... Who are your favorite COVER ARTISTS
(Domingo, Fernando, Ken Kelly, Segrelles, Miralles)? _____

... Who are your favorite STORY ARTISTS
(Borrell, Cintron, Dela Rosa, Domingo, Duran, Ferrer, Fujitake, _____
Gual, Marcos, Rubio, Sostres, Suso, Vilamonte, Vilanova, Zesar)? _____

... What ideas do you have for CHANGING
the magazines or for NEW FEATURES?

thanks people — archaic —

Mail to: the archaic editors
the Skywald Publishing Corporation
18 East 41st Street 1501
New York City N.Y. 10017

...THIS IS THE *RUINS* OF THE *FRANKENSTEIN CASTLE*... ONCE IT WAS A *PROUD* AND *STATELY* BUILDING... FILLED WITH *LIFE* AND *EXCITEMENT*... *MAD* AND *PERVERSE EXPERIMENTS*... BUT NOW IT IS EMPTY AND *CRUMBLING*... LYING *ROTTING* IN A RURAL PLACE IN *EAST GERMANY* WHERE NO ONE EVER COMES EXCEPT TO *DIE*...

...SURROUNDING THIS *DEAD PLACE* IS *DEATH ITSELF*... AN ARCHAIC AND AWFUL *GRAVEYARD*... *USE* FOR THIS DECAYING LAND WHICH MIGHT HAVE *AMUSED* VICTOR FRANKENSTEIN (HEREIN INTERRED HIMSELF)... HOW *BETTER* CAN WE START OUR CLASSIC TALE THAN WITH SUCH A CLASSIC LOCALE...WHERE IS PRESENT... :

THE CORPSE



WRITTEN BY **HOWIE ANDERSON**
ILLUSTRATED BY **CUETO**

... **SIEGFRED KLAUSMAN** IS A YOUNG MAN... HE... WAS NOT LONG AGO APPOINTED BY THE STATE TO KEEP THE GRAVEYARD... HERE HIS YOUNG WIFE IS BURIED, AND HERE HE **CRIES** BY HER GRAVESIDE EVERY DAY, FOR THEY WERE VERY **CLOSE** AND **LOVING** AND PLANNED A LONG AND HAPPY FUTURE TOGETHER...

... SOMEWHERE **ELSE**... FOR THO THEY BOTH **LOVED** GERMANY, THEY **DESPISED** THE RUSSIAN COMMUNIST IMPERIALISTS WHO CAME AND DOMINATED THEIR WILL AFTER THE WAR... THEY PLANNED AN **ESCAPE** TO THE **WEST**... BUT ANNA **DIED** OF A **LUNG DISEASE** BEFORE THEY MIGHT EFFECT THEIR PLANS...



... Only **VAMPIRES** are in the **ALL-VAMPIRE** issue ...

... **SIEGFRIED STILL** PLANS... **HOARDS** HIS MONEY AWAY WITH WHICH HE WILL BUY **FALSE PAPERS** TO GET OVER THE BORDER... BUT HE HAS **OTHER LESS-LEGITIMATE** MEANS OF COLLECTING MONEY THAN JUST LIVING LIKE A **PAUPER**...



...THE STATE PROVIDES HIM WITH EXPENSIVE **GRANITE HEADSTONES** FOR THE DEAD... SIEGFRIED OBTAINS EXTRA FUNDS FROM THEM BY CHISELLING INTO THEM THE NAMES OF THEIR OWNERS... HE DOES NOT ABIDE STRICTLY BY THE **RULES** THO...

... BY AND BY, SIEGFRIED CAME TO REALIZE THAT HE COULD EARN EVEN MORE BY EVEN **OTHER** METHODS... EVEN **LESS** LEGITIMATE... HE WOULD **MURDER** LOCALS FROM TIME TO TIME...



... HE SELLS THE PURE GRANITE STONES ON THE BLACK-MARKET FOR A REMARKABLE PRICE... AND SUBSTITUTES POORER GRADE **LIMESTONE** OBTAINED **FREE** FROM THE NEARBY DESECRATED **CASTLE**...



...THEREBY CREATING **EXTRA-EMPLOYMENT** FOR HIMSELF...

...SIEGFRIED WAS WITHOUT A CONSCIENCE... HE FOUND HIS ACTIVITIES QUITE **AMUSING** AND WOULD, BEFORE LONG, HAVE HAD ENOUGH MONEY TO MAKE GOOD HIS ESCAPE... BUT **FATE** HAD A WORD OR TWO TO INTERJECT... AND ONE DAY HE RECEIVED A KNOCK AT HIS COTTAGE DOOR...:

SIEGFRIED KLAUSMAN?... WE HAVE SOME **QUESTIONS** FOR YOU...

QUESTIONS?

...I AM AN INSPECTOR FROM THE **BUREAU OF RESTORATION**...

...BUREAU OF... RESTORATION?

YES, HERR

KLAUSMAN, WE ARE HERE TO DO **RESTORATION** TO THE CASTLE... I HAVE BEEN LOOKING AROUND... I SEE YOU'VE BEEN SUPPLEMENTING YOUR INCOME SOMEWHAT...

WHAT?

...YOU THINK WE ARE **STUPID** KLAUSMAN YOUR STONES ARE CRUMBLING ... **WEATHERING**... YOU ARE SUBSTITUTING COMMON **LIMESTONE** FOR THE HEADSTONES...

...AND DISPOSING OF THE GRANITE TO FILL YOUR OWN POCKET...



...KLAUSMAN WAS **CORNERED**... BY **ARGUING A BIGGER** INVESTIGATION WOULD FOLLOW AND THEY WOULD DISCOVER HIS ACTS OF HOMICIDE... IT WAS BETTER TO ADMIT TO THIS **SMALLER** CRIME THAN TO HAVE THEM DISCOVER THE **LARGER**...

...BY THE 4TH MONTH OF HIS CONFINEMENT HE WAS SO NERVOUS AND UNBALANCED HE WAS ON THE EDGE OF **UTTER MADNESS**...

...OH MY **GOD** MY **GOD**...
...I CAN'T **POSSIBLY** TAKE IT ANYMORE...
...IT WAS **BAD ENOUGH** ON THE **OUTSIDE**...
SO CONSTRICTED BY **RULES** AND **ESTABLISHMENT REGULATIONS**...



...HE WAS TRIED AND CONVICTED TO 14 YEARS IN A LABOR CAMP...

OH GOD GOD...
...I CAN'T TAKE IT...
I CAN'T LIVE IN THIS
HELL HOLE...
...I MUST
GET OUT!!

...HE ATTEMPTED A BREAK FOR FREEDOM...

... Learn how to SCREAM in SCREAM at your news-stand soon ...

...WHICH FATALLY **FAILED**...

GODNONO
UGHNO

...THE FOLLOWING MORNING SIEGFRIED
KLAUSMAN WAS BURIED UNCEREMONIOUSLY
IN THE PRISON YARD OF THE **BERSWANN**
LABOR CAMP...

CHOOK CHOOOK KTHHTHTH
CHOOKK CHOOKK

...THAT NIGHT HE FINALLY MADE GOOD HIS ESCAPE ... HE RIPPED UP AT THE WOODEN COFFIN TILL IT SPLINTERED AND OPENED...

... RIPPED AT THE EARTH WITH HIS HALF-SOLID SKELETAL FINGERS- **TORE** AT THE EARTH AND CLAWED IT TILL IT MOVED ASIDE TO LET HIM **RISE**...



...RISE **OUT** OF THAT DIRTY **PIT** THEY THREW HIM INTO... RISE **OUT** TO JOIN THE **OTHERS**...

...I AM...

... DEAD?...

YOU **ARE**...

...WE **ALL** ARE...
YOUR BODY, YOU
REALIZE NO DOUBT,
IS A HALF **SOLID**
BEING... NOT
SOLID AND NOT
NOT...

NOT NOT?

A GOOD OVERALL
DEFINITION OF WHAT
YOU **ARE** NOW...
...NOT MUCH OF
ANYTHING...

...I AM...
ONE
THING THAT
I WAS NOT
BEFORE...

HMMPH... AT
WHAT COST?
BETTER DEAD
THAN RED?



...SIEGFRIED KLAUSMAN... NOW... **THE CORPSE...**
LAUGHED AT THE OTHER CORPSE'S BAD JOKE...
TURNED AND SMILED AS HE WALKED OUT THE PRISON
... **NEVER** HAD HE **FELT** SO **FREE...** NEVER HAD HE
BEEN SO FREE...



...ANNA SEEMED TO SWEEP HER HALF-SOLID FORM OUT
THE GRAVE... SHE SAW SIEGFRIED LOOKING AT HER WITH
SWOLLEN EYES AND **TEARS** COMING FROM THEM... AND
SHE WAS HAPPY...

... SIEGFRIED...



...AND THEY KISSED AS TENDERLY... AND SWEETLY... AND
SOFTLY... AS THEY HAD DONE IN **LIFE...**



...**THE CORPSE** WALKED 250 MILES TILL
HE CAME TO A CERTAIN GRAVEYARD AND A
CERTAIN GRAVE...

ANNA...
...ANNA...
...COME ANNA...
COME TO ME...



...ONCE THERE, HE KNELT ON HIS KNESS BY
THE SIDE OF THE GRAVE AND GENTLY CALLED
HER VOICE...

...SO...

...HUH?...

... SO HERR
KLAUSMAN... YOU
RETURN TO THE
SCENE OF YOUR
CRIME...

...DID YOU THINK YOU COULD
GET OFF WITHOUT OUR
RETRIBUTION...

... WE WOULD GET YOU **SOMEDAY...**
MURDERER... BUT BY
RETURNING RIGHT INTO OUR
ARMS YOU HAVE DONE A
VERY **FOOLISH** THING...

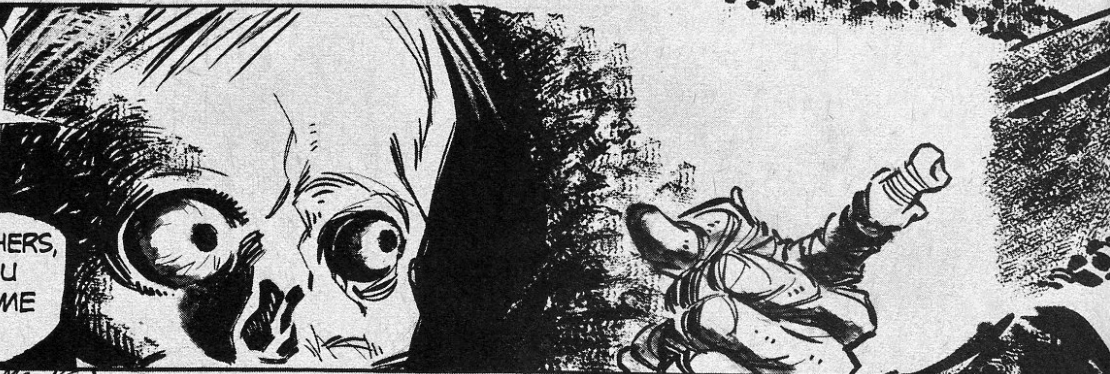


...YOU THINK SO?...

...I DO **NOT!**...

...**YOU** MUST THINK **ME**
STUPID NOT TO HAVE
REALIZED YOU WOULD
CONFRONT **ME...**

...I REALIZED YOU WOULD
WHEN I SAW THE UNDEAD OTHERS,
AT THE PRISON... I **KNEW** YOU
WOULD BE **WAITING** FOR ME
WHEN I CAME FOR ANNA...



...HA...

...THEN **I**
REALIZED...
WHAT CAN YOU
DO TO ME?...

...WHAT CAN
YOU **DO** TO A
DEAD MAN?...



YOU **ARE** STUPID
HERR KLAUSMAN...

... YOU TRULY **ARE**...

... DO YOU NOT THINK WE
KNOW **THIS**... OH, WE WILL
HAVE OUR VENGEANCE
KLAUSMAN... WE WILL ALRIGHT...

... **THIS**... IS THE GRAVE OF
VICTOR FRANKENSTEIN... AS
YOU **KNOW**, HERR FRANKENSTEIN
IS A **GENIUS**... HE WILL
'IMPLEMENT' A PLAN WHICH WILL...

... AH...

... ACHIEVE OUR **ENDS**...

... **HERR FRANKENSTEIN**
... GET UP AND
OUT OF THERE...

... WHAT... IS IT YOU WANT...
... I AM TOO **OLD** TO BE
INTERESTED IN THIS EARTH
ANYMORE...

... I JUST WANT TO **SLEEP**...
TO BE LEFT **ALONE**...

... WOULD YOU NOT BE INTERESTED IN RE-LIVING
YOUR EARLIER DAYS OF **GLORY** HERR FRANKENSTEIN...
WOULD YOU NOT LIKE TO **EXPERIMENT** AGAIN?...

... VICTOR FRANKENSTEIN BECAME **EXCITED** FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A HUNDRED AND FIFTY YEARS... HE
WENT TO HIS LAB AND PREPARED HIS APPARATUS WITH THE **SWEETEST** CARE... HE ORDERED THE STRAPPING
DOWN OF THE DEAD THING WITH **GREAT** ENJOYMENT... **AGAIN... AGAIN**... HE WAS GOING TO
CREATE LIFE...

...WHAT THE DEAD THINGS *DID* IN THAT CASTLE THAT MORNING WAS *STRANGE*... THEY *PUNISHED* A MAN FOR HIS *CRIMES* BY GIVING HIM *LIFE*...

ANNA...

...MY GOD ANNA...

...DON'T
LEAVE ME...

...NOW *ALIVE*, THE OTHER DEAD THINGS SEEMED TO *DULL* AND *VANISH* FROM HIM... HE WAS A HOPELESS *LIVE CORPSE*...

...WHAT CAN A *LIVE CORPSE* DO?...

HE CANNOT DIE!

HE CANNOT LIVE! THE

FEATURES OF A *CORPSE* ARE NOT
EASILY *ACCEPTED* BY SOCIETY...

...THE *CORPSE* COVERED
HIMSELF IN A WHITE CLOAK
AND BEGAN TO WALK
AWAY FROM THIS PLACE...
HE WALKED TO THE WESTERN
SECTOR AND ENTERED...
BUT HE DID NOT SMILE...
CORPSES DO NOT SMILE...
HE WAS FREE... BUT
CORPSES ARE NOT FREE...
HE WAS ALIVE... BUT
CORPSES ARE NOT ALIVE...



...IT HAS BEEN QUITE SOME TIME SINCE WE HAVE CARICATURED THE ACTIVITIES OF THE HUMAN-BEAST CALLED **FRANKENSTEIN**... SO LET US **LOOK BACK** TO REMEMBER WHERE WE LEFT OFF...



...**FRANKENSTEIN** AND HIS ESTRANGED WOMAN **LILITH** WERE CAPTIVES TO THE MACABRE **ERIC**... THE MAN WHO WAS THE **PHANTOM OF THE OPERA**... AND TO **DR. PRETORIUS**... PLOTTERS TO GAIN INVALUABLE ART TREASURES THROUGH THE WEIRD **TIME-WARP** FACULTIES OF THE PHANTOM'S MANIACAL **ORGAN**, SUPER-TUNED TO BEND AND TWIST THE VERY WEAVES OF **TIME ITSELF**...



...**NELL** BROKE LOOSE WHEN **LILITH** USED HER TELE-PORTATION POWERS TO WREST THE **HEAD OF VICTOR FRANKENSTEIN** FROM THE CONTROLS AND THE **FRANKENSTEIN MONSTER** BECAME OVERCHARGED WITH SURGING **ELECTRICITY**...



...AND THEY WERE BLOWN INTO **INFINITY**...



...AND WERE LANDED IN SOME OTHER **TIME**...
...**WHERE?**...



...A QUESTION WE NOW HESITATE TO ANSWER...
...FOR 'WHERE' IS **HERE** AND **NOW**...
...A **LUNATIC** WAY TO START **CHAPTER FIVE** OF OUR IMMORTAL **FRANKENSTEIN** SERIES...



FRANKENSTEIN 1913



WRITTEN BY
EARLE LEROY
ILLUSTRATED BY
VILANOVA



...YOU CALL ME A THING?...

...WHAT ARE YOU...

...AND BEFORE YOU BREATHE A WORD... LET THE WOMAN LILITH BE FREE...

...AN EXPLANATION WILL FOLLOW-- BECAUSE YOU ARE OBVIOUSLY ONE WHO CAN AID MY CAUSE...

...BUT THE WOMAN STAYS CAPTIVE IN THE HANDS OF MY MAN...

WHAT IS THIS WAR YOU SPEAK OF?

ONE FOUNDED BY THE GREATEST MILITARY LEADER OF THEM ALL...

...ADOLF HITLER...

I WAS A NAZI PILOT... BUT NO ORDINARY ONE... I WAS ONE OF A SUPERBREED OF GIANTS WHOM NAZI INTELLIGENCE CREATED TO VIOLENTLY WIN THAT WAR...

...WHILE I WAS FLYING...

...FLYING...?

SINCE YOUR TIME WE HAVE INVENTED A MACHINE TO CARRY US INTO THE AIR FRANKENSTEIN...

A MACHINE OF GREAT ABILITY DURING TIME OF WAR...

...I WAS SHOT DOWN OVER PARIS NEAR THIS VERY GRAVEYARD... DESCENDED INTO THE FOUL RIVER SEINE WHERE FRENCH EXPERIMENTS TO PERFECT ATOMIC WEAPONRY WERE DUMPED...

...ATOMIC WEAPONRY...?



The ALL-VAMPIRE and ALL-GHOUL issues are coming . . . miss em' not . . .



...YOU SEE HOW HIS ROTTED FINGERS ARE SNARLED AROUND HER NECK?...

THEY WILL TWIST AND SNAP THE NECK MUSCLES OF THE GIRL IN A SECOND IF YOU DO NOT CHOOSE TO KEEP YOUR CALM...

...TELL ME FIRST...WHO YOU ARE...

...BEAST...

DO NOT PLAGUE ME WITH SO MANY QUESTIONS...

...I SPEAK OF A BOMB INVENTED YEARS AGO... ONE WHICH AWFULLY AND ABRUPTLY ENDED THAT GREAT WAR!



FRANKENSTEIN IS WHO I AM...

...BUT AS TO WHERE I AM I HAVE NO IDEA...

FRANKENSTEIN...

THO WE BOTH NOW ARE IN PARIS... IN THE YEAR 1973... WE BOTH COME FROM ANOTHER TIME AND PLACE... YOU FROM A DISTANT PAST...

...AND HOW YOU CAME TO THIS TIME IN HISTORY IS BEYOND MY KNOWLEDGE...

I... AM FROM A GREAT WAR-- ONE WHICH WAS BORN FROM OUR MUTUAL FATHERLAND... GERMANY...

--AYE FRANKENSTEIN--WE ARE INDEED, IN A MACABRE WAY, BROTHERS...



...BUT NOT FOR ME...

...I AM DEDICATED TO THE PRINCIPLES OF NAZISM...

...NAZISM IS WHAT...?

...IT IS A BELIEF THAT SOME MEN ARE BORN TO BE MASTERS... MEN SUCH AS YOU AND I... AND MANY OTHER MEN BORN OF PROUD GERMANY...

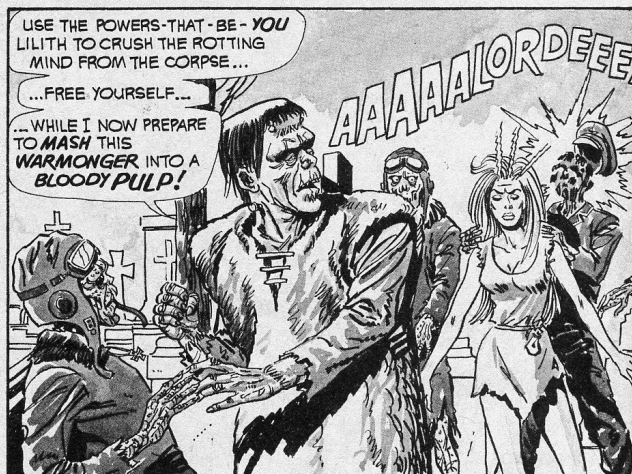
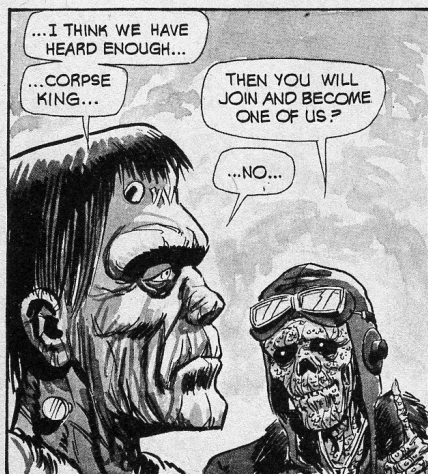
LIKE THESE OTHER PILOTS I HAVE SPENT THE YEARS DIGGING UP AND BRINGING BACK TO LIFE... TO FIGHT...

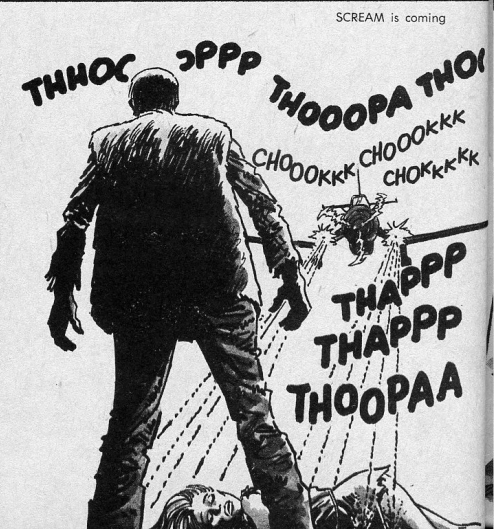
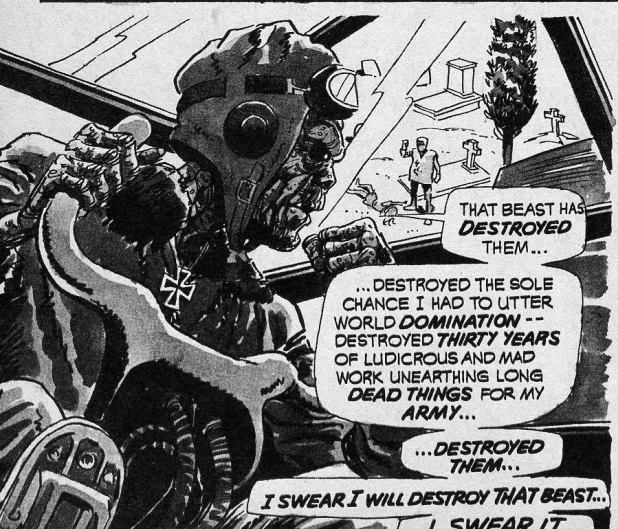
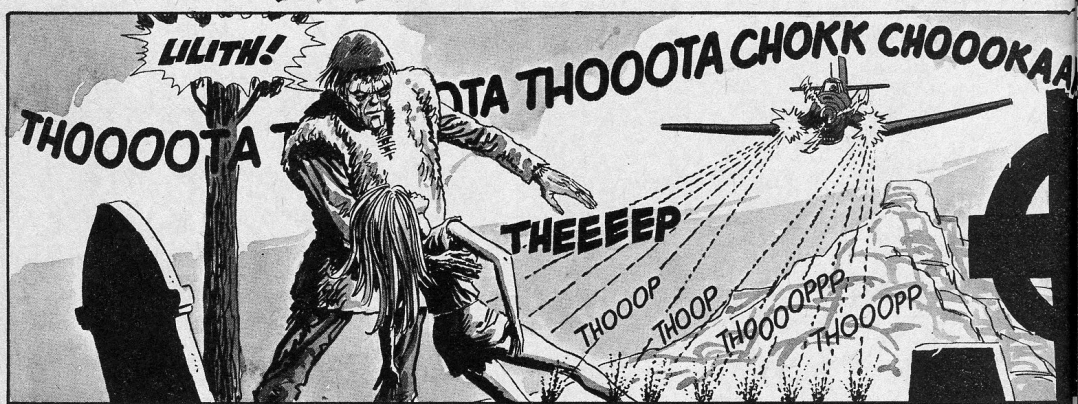
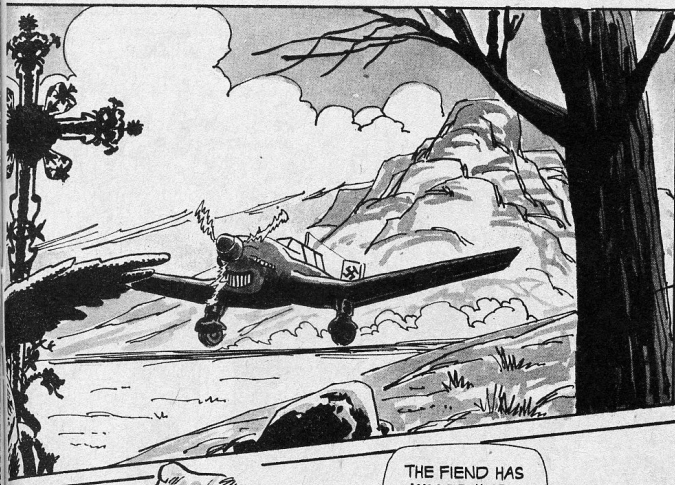
...TO AGAIN FIGHT THE WORLD...

...TO CONQUER...

...TO CONQUER THE WORLD!!...









...HE'S DEAD...

...IT IS NOT RIGHT... I WANTED TO KILL HIM... THAT WAS MY TASK... NOT GOD'S...



THERE HE IS... DON'T FIRE TILL WE FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON HERE... BUT KEEP YOUR GUNS TRAINED ON HIM...

...POLICE...



...WHAT HAS HAPPENED HERE MONSTER?...

...WHO ARE YOU...

...HEAD SPINNING... TWISTING...

...THERE IS NOW NO TIME TO ANSWER THAT QUESTION... FOR NOW HE IS WRENCHED FROM THE PRESENT AND FLUNG INTO ANOTHER TIME...

...FLUNG TO THE FEET OF ANOTHER... IN MUCH THE SAME MANNER AS OUR TALE **BEGAN**... SO NOW WE **END** WITH **FRANKENSTEIN** COLLAPSED AT THE FEET OF **ANOTHER**...

...BUT ON **THIS** OCCASION THE FEET ARE SOMEWHAT MORE **BEAUTIFUL**...

...INDEED... MMMMH...

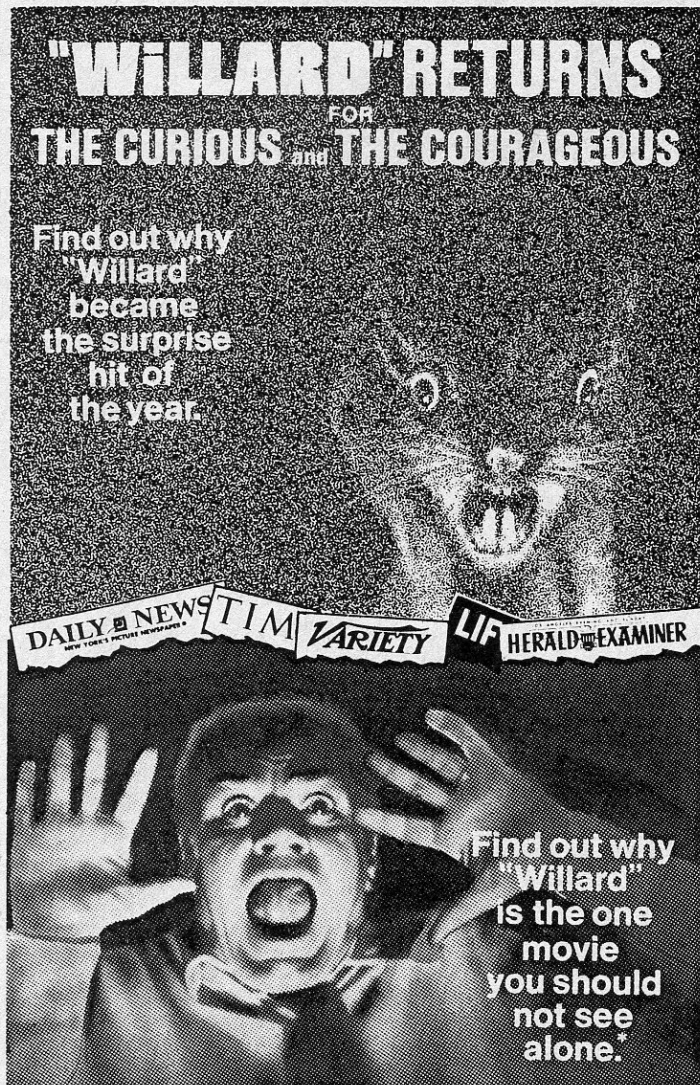
--WE INVITE YOUR ATTENTION **NEXT CHAPTER** AS WE PRESENT THE END OF THE HORROR KNOWN AS THE **FRANKENSTEIN SERIES** IN:

FRANKENSTEIN 2013



...Behind the Scenes
Double Screen
Review of
BEN and WILLARD

... the truth behind
the myths about
the Hollywood
Rat Race...



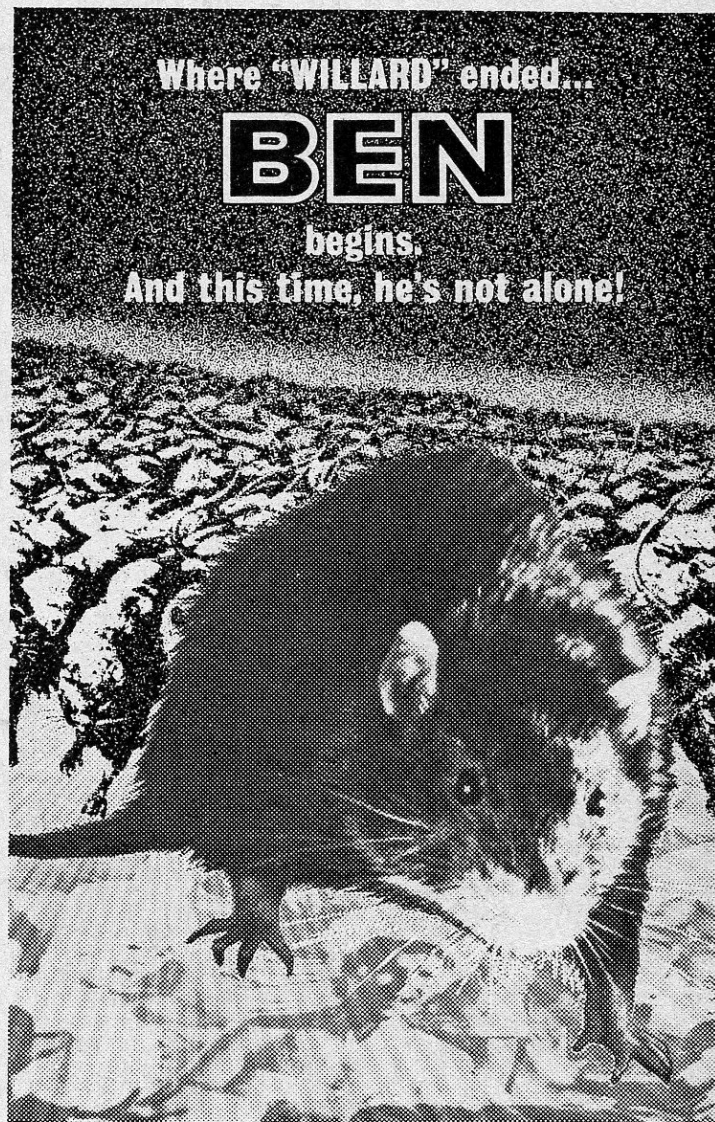
*If you're really courageous,
try seeing it alone.

CINERAMA RELEASING presents **WILLARD** starring **BRUCE DAVISON • SONDRA LOCKE • ELSA LANCHESTER**
and **ERNEST BORGNINE** as **Martin** **GILBERT A. RALSTON** **STEPHEN GILBERT**
produced by **MORT BRISKIN** A BCP PRODUCTION a service of Cox Broadcasting Corp. **IN COLOR** directed by **DANIEL MANN**



by Alan Hewetson

"the trouble with RATS", says Hollywood animal trainer **MOE DI SESSO**, "is that they are so HIGH-STRUNG and BASICALLY STUPID that if they're forced to do anything out-of-the-ordinary they have a NERVOUS BREAKDOWN! . . ." Sesso was assigned the awesome task of acquiring and training 4,000 rats for the weird **BEN** and **WILLARD** movies; a task requiring ingenuity, experience, and a lot of inventiveness . . . "I learned from this first rat venture that they are not the most intelligent animals . . . especially the females, who are more timid and slow to catch on . . . If they are deserted by their mates, they very often can't cope with life and suffer nervous breakdowns . . . so I only used male rats, and trained them in small groups of 25 each. Rather than try to get one group to perform in several scenes, I had each battalion perfect one trick, such as climbing stairs or squeaking on cue* or climbing people or furniture . . ." And so starts our look behind the scenes at **CINERAMA**, producers of **BEN** and **WILLARD**; the weird tales of a boy and his rat, based on **STEPHEN GILBERT'S** macabre: **"RATMAN'S NOTEBOOKS"** . . . which we RECOMMEND . . .



CINERAMA RELEASING presents **BEN** starring **JOSEPH CAMPANELLA • ARTHUR O'CONNELL • MEREDITH BAXTER**
and introducing **LEE HARCOURT MONTGOMERY** as **Danny** **STEPHEN GILBERT** **WALTER SCHARF**
based on the novel "Ratman's Notebooks" by **STEPHEN GILBERT** **CHARLES A. PRATT** **MORT BRISKIN** **PHIL KARLSON** A BCP PRODUCTION a service of Cox Broadcasting Corp. **IN COLOR**



"BEN'S SONG" sung by **MICHAEL JACKSON** on Motown Records

Don't see it alone!



... **WILLARD** feeds his rats in several **MACABRE** scenes which drove animal trainer **MOE DI SESSO** out of his mind ... all the rats **really** wanted to eat was **WILLARD** ... below, a **PORTRAIT** of **BEN** for your **PIN-UP** collection of **WEIRD RATS** ...

... **WILLARD** is about a lonely young man who doesn't relate well with the world around him (**BRUCE DAVIDSON** as **WILLARD**), particularly (**ELSA LANCHESTER**) his mother, who lives in a wretched old mansion, and his employer (**ERNEST BORGNINE**). At the nagging of his mother, Willard attempts to exterminate some **RATS** in the backyard, but he saves their lives and finds he can **COMMUNICATE** with them and obtain vengeance on both his mother and boss by **DEMOLISHING** the two in an odd series of brutal attack scenes. But Willard turns evil at the end of it all and is eaten by Ben, who collects an army of 4,000 for the sequel, **BEN**, which takes over where **WILLARD** left off. The police (**JOSEPH CAMPANELLA**) investigate the mysterious death of young Willard, while the rats make friends with 10 year old Danny (**LEE MONTGOMERY**) who takes them home and hides them. The city, meanwhile, has become panicky about the number of rats mass raiding warehouses and supermarkets, and the police are ordered to **EXTERMINATE** them. This they do by first forcing them into the city sewers, then by flooding them out of existence and setting fire-department flame-throwers on them (shades of **FAHRENHEIT 451!!!**) which doesn't entirely work, leaving the story suitable for further sequels ...

... not that we mind at all if **THE BEN SAGA** turns into another **APE SAGA** with four or five more movies to follow up on this original and exciting theme, probably with such titles as: '**SON OF BEN**', '**BENEATH THE PLANET OF THE GRANDSON OF BEN**', and '**CONQUEST OF THE PLANET OF THE GREAT-GRANDSON OF BEN**' ...

... actually that's not as funny as it might appear, according to trainer Sesso, a 21 year Hollywood veteran, who found it impossible to **OBTAIN** the 500 rats needed for the original **WILLARD** ... "since it takes only 21 days for a rat to have a litter of 10-12 little rats, we bought a dozen and left it up to **THEM** to make up 500 for us ..."

"They were very hard to train", says Sesso, "so after trying several training methods we decided that the most effective results were obtained by beginning when the rats were only 3 weeks old. We'd use sound (an electronic bleeper) and food while the babies still had not opened their eyes yet. By giving the babies food accompanied by sound, they quickly responded to our training and could later be manipulated to move anywhere just by bleeping and producing their favourite food ... **PEANUT BUTTER** ..."





... the STARS of **WILLARD** are **BEN, SOCRATES** and the mousy looking guy in the background ... **BRUCE DAVIDSON** ...



"... Rats are actually very CLEAN animals", says Sesso, who should know, "they do not like their young to be handled by humans, and it was difficult to get them to work with people ... so my son Joe volunteered to lie down in the 'pen' with them up to 15 times each day to handle them, make rat sounds, and generally help them associate humans with security and food ..."

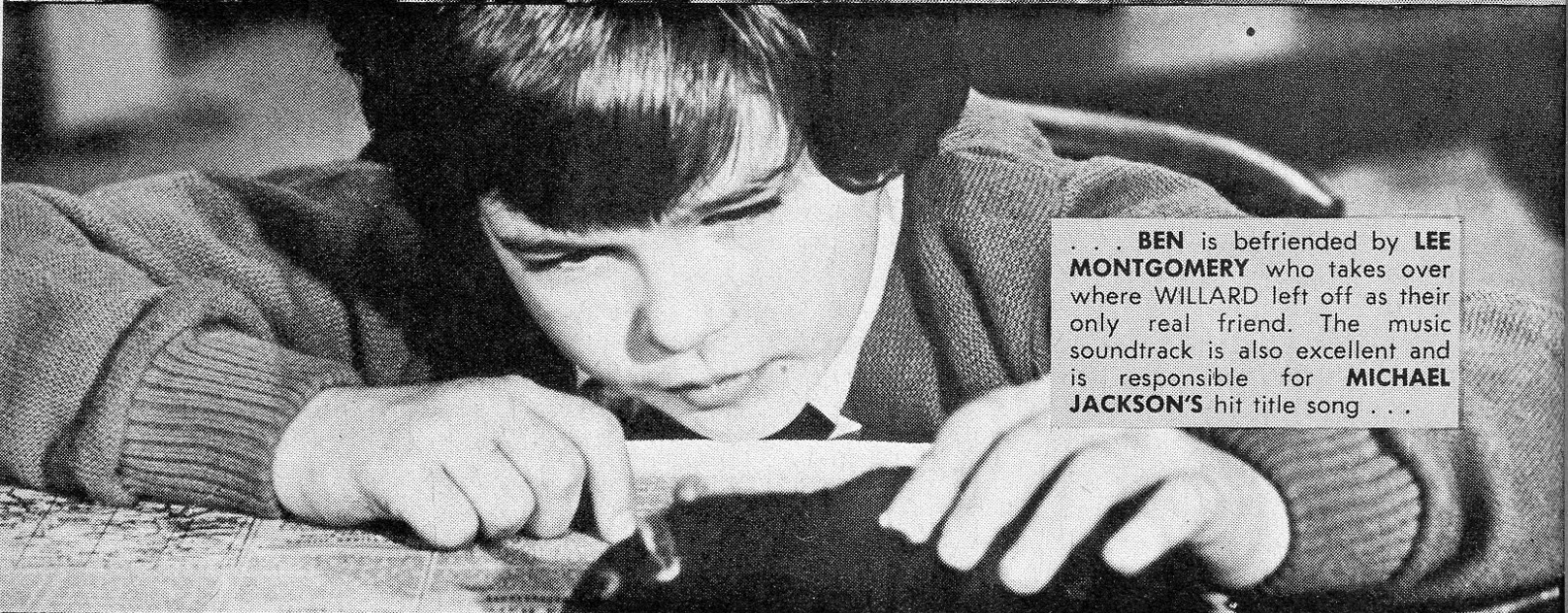


there's a lot of running through underground tunnels in **BEN** and everybody takes turns falling into the sewer MUD, including the 500 rats who helped set decorator **ANTHONY MONDELLO** to MAKE the mud in the first place ... there's also a lot of FLAME-THROWING in **BEN** and **WILLARD**, but the least melodramatic instance is **ELSA LANCHES-TER'S** portrayal of Willard's mother as an awful NAG, whose FIERY TONGUE is as ugly in this film as her FACE was in **BRIDE OF FRANKENSTEIN** in 1935...

... Contrary to what people think, rats are not dangerous or mean, unless they're hungry or are attacked. During filming each rat's weight was checked daily, because if they became too thin and hungry they'd get vicious and bite or attack one another, and if they got too fat, they'd get sluggish and lazy and didn't want to work ...



... **MEREDITH BAXTER** is important to this film ... she's the good-lookin' gal who relieves our eyes every few minutes from the constant RAT scenes ... even after she's been drenched with water and burned by **FLAME-THROWERS** ...



... **BEN** is befriended by **LEE MONTGOMERY** who takes over where **WILLARD** left off as their only real friend. The music soundtrack is also excellent and is responsible for **MICHAEL JACKSON'S** hit title song ...



... **BEN** was well trained by **MOE DI SESSO** who directed the 500 rats in **WILLARD** and the 4,000 in **BEN** in a number of weird scenes that called for extensive training, rehearsal, lots of film footage ... and mainly lots of **PEANUT BUTTER** which the rats ate by the **BUCKET** ...



. At first the actors were apprehensive about working with the rats, but before long everybody became very close to them. In fact, by the end of the picture, every one was so taken with them that PEOPLE became more of a nuisance than the RATS . . . whenever a rat was needed for a scene the crew would be off in a corner playing with him! . . .

. The rats received daily vitamin-enriched foods and were housed in an air-conditioned dressing room so that the warm climate of California wouldn't get to them .

"... next to pigs, rats are the 'biggest hams in the world' says director **PHIL KARLSON** . "Ben himself so loved to perform that he would sulk and become despondent if another animal

got more attention than he did "

Rats really do make nice pets, as long as you don't constantly play with them and fondle them . . . recording star **MICHAEL JACKSON** showed immediate enthusiasm in making his hit song because: "I already have a pet rat at home anyway . . ."

. . . **BEN** and **WILLARD** were filmed on location in Los Angeles under director **PHIL KARLSON**, by producer **MORT BRISKIN**, on a screenplay by **GILBERT RALSTON**, based on the characters created by **STEPHEN GILBERT**, and presented excellent music by **WALTER SCHARF**, and excellent photography by **RUSSELL METTY** . . . by **BCP** productions and **COX** from **CINERAMA** . .

...FOR A LONG TIME THIS STEAMER PLODGED OVER ATLANTIC TRAILWAYS, STOPPING AT NEARLY EVERY PORT OF CALL TO CONDUCT BUSINESS, WEATHERING THE FIERCE STORM OF THIS MOST VIOLENT OF OCEANS, UNAWARE OF 3 PASSENGERS STOWED AWAY SECRETLY IN ITS HOLD...



THE HUMAN GARGOYLES... EDWARD AND MINA AND ANDREW SARTYROS...EXISTING ON SCRAPS THAT EDWARD SALVAGED AT NIGHT FROM THE TRAMP'S WASTES; SLEEPING MOSTLY; EXERCISING EACH OTHER'S CRAMPED MUSCLES TO WHILE AWAY THE AWAKE HOURS OF NEAR LITTER BOREDOM...



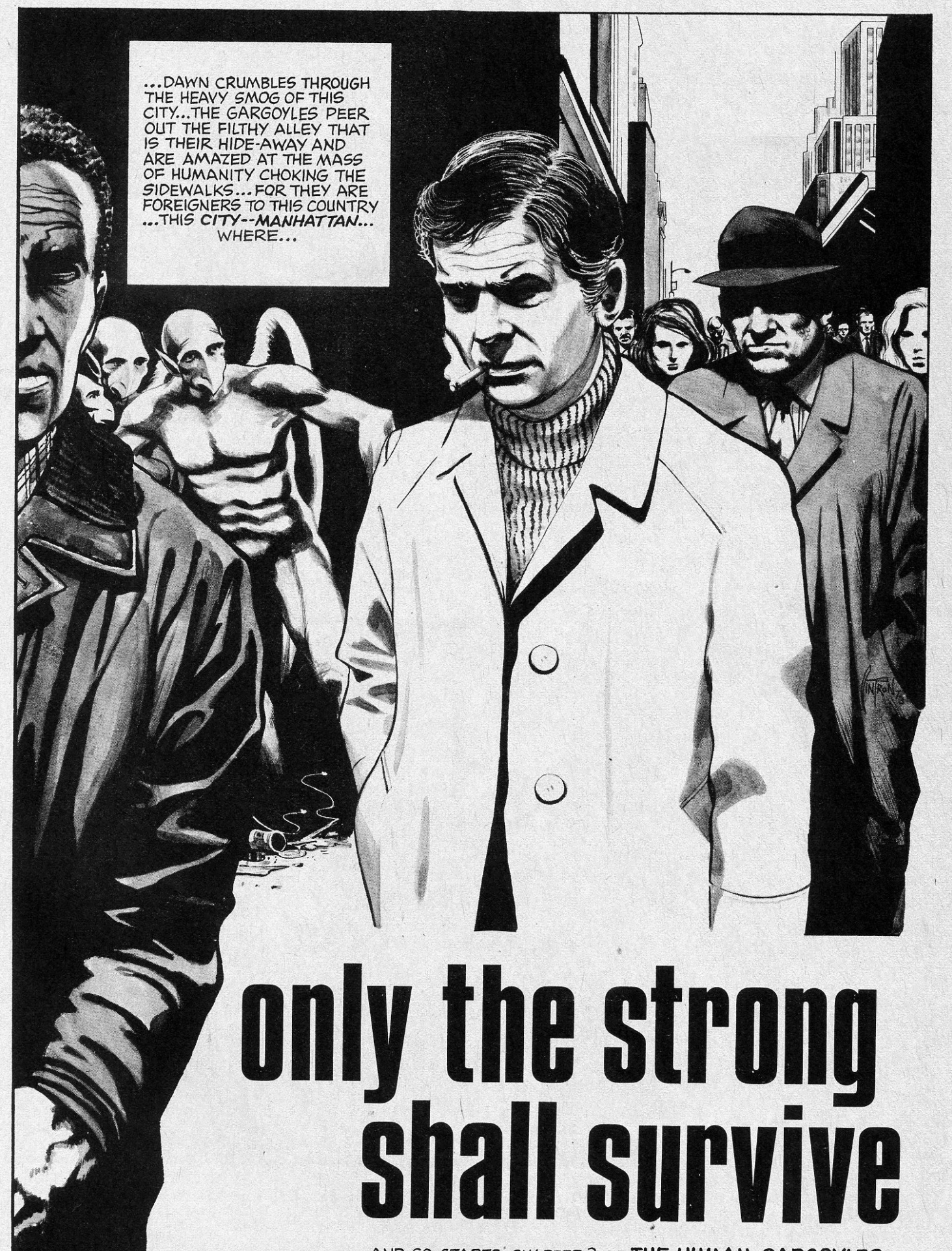
WRITTEN BY ALAN HEWETSON
ILLUSTRATED BY MAELO CINTRON



THE GARGOYLES BOARDED THE *PROVIDENCE* IN THE PORT OF GIBRALTAR IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT...THEY VENTURE TO LEAVE THE SHIP IN THE EARLY MORNING DARKENED HOURS IN *ANOTHER* PORT...



...THEY FLY PAST THE ARMED CUSTOMS GUARDS AND HEAD INTO THE ENDLESS BY-WAYS OF THIS MASSIVE CITY... THANKFUL TO STRETCH THEIR ONCE-STONE BONES BUT NOW WARY OF THOSE WHO MIGHT CHANCE TO SEE THEM...



...DAWN CRUMBLES THROUGH
THE HEAVY SMOG OF THIS
CITY...THE GARGOYLES PEER
OUT THE FILTHY ALLEY THAT
IS THEIR HIDE-AWAY AND
ARE AMAZED AT THE MASS
OF HUMANITY CHOKING THE
SIDEWALKS...FOR THEY ARE
FOREIGNERS TO THIS COUNTRY
...THIS CITY--MANHATTAN...
WHERE...

**only the strong
shall survive**

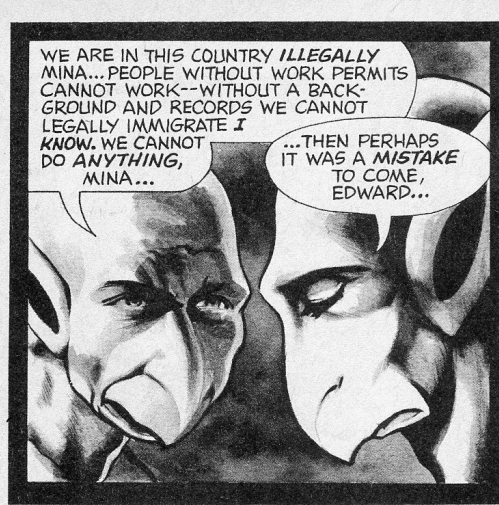
...AND SO STARTS CHAPTER 3 OF THE HUMAN GARGOYLES...



WELL, MINA LOVE... NOW THAT WE'RE HERE... WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

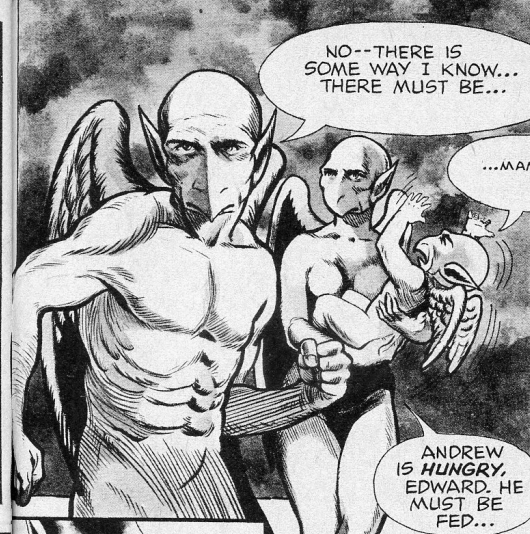
A HUMAN WOULD FIND WORK EDWARD!

A HUMAN HAS REFERENCES... I HAVE NONE!



WE ARE IN THIS COUNTRY ILLEGALLY MINA... PEOPLE WITHOUT WORK PERMITS CANNOT WORK--WITHOUT A BACKGROUND AND RECORDS WE CANNOT LEGALLY IMMIGRATE I KNOW. WE CANNOT DO ANYTHING, MINA...

...THEN PERHAPS IT WAS A MISTAKE TO COME, EDWARD...



NO--THERE IS SOME WAY I KNOW... THERE MUST BE...

...MAMA...

ANDREW IS HUNGRY, EDWARD. HE MUST BE FED...



THESE FOOD SCRAPS FROM THE RESTAURANT WILL BE ALL RIGHT...

NO!

...DADA...

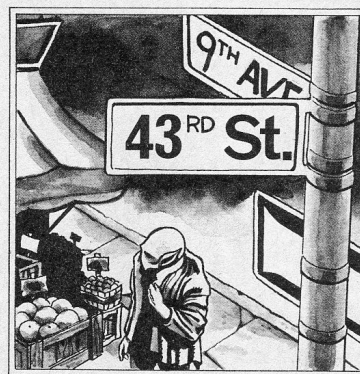
...HEH HEH HEH...



MY SON WILL NOT EAT GARBAGE...

...IF I CANNOT EARN FOOD I WILL STEAL IT...

NO, EDWARD... IT ISN'T RIGHT...



HEY YOU!



...WHO IS IT ALL THOSE COPS ARE CHASING?

EDWARD...

...DADA DADA...

...ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? ALL THOSE GUNSHOTS WE HEARD...



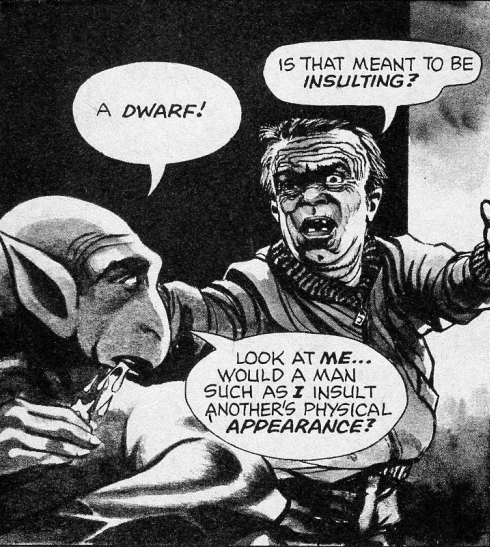
...THANKFULLY SOME DISTANCE AWAY FROM US NOW... MOMENTS AGO THEY WERE ON MY TAIL... I EVADED THEM BY DUCKING IN AND OUT ALLEYS...

...I HAVE FOOD... HERE... LET ANDREW EAT NOW...



GOOD... HEH, HEH HEH...

...HELLO...



A DWARF!

IS THAT MEANT TO BE INSULTING?

LOOK AT ME... WOULD A MAN SUCH AS I INSULT ANOTHER'S PHYSICAL APPEARANCE?



MMM...YOU ARE EVADING THE LAW...I OVERHEARD YOUR CONVERSATION...

WILL YOU REPORT US?

...OH, NO... NOT AT ALL... WHY SHOULD I?

YOU NEED A PLACE TO STAY-- COME TO MY PLACE IN THE VILLAGE...

...THE VILLAGE?



THE "VILLAGE" IS GREENWICH VILLAGE IN LOWER MANHATTAN ...THERE...MANY SUCH AS WE LIVE... OUTCASTS...

MISFITS...

...NICE KID-- WHAT'S HIS NAME?

...ANDREW...

HELLO, ANDREW...



...THIS IS MY PLACE...

...A BIT CRUMBLY BUT IT'S HOME...

...BUT IT'S CHARMING... LIKE SO MANY OF THE PLACES WE KNEW IN EUROPE...

...OH YOU'RE FROM EUROPE? I WAS OVER THERE DURING THE WAR...

...WHICH ONE?...



AAAAAAEDWARD!

FREEZE-- SARTYROS. MOVE ONE MUSCLE AND I'LL BLOW YOUR KID'S HEAD OFF...



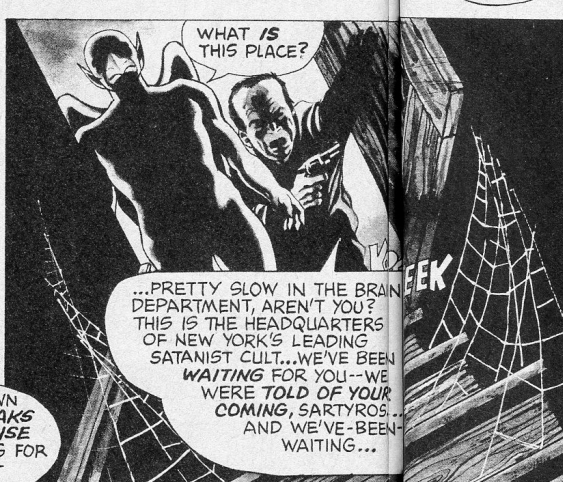
WILSON-- GRAB THE KID!

DON'T TOUCH HIM!

I GIVE THE ORDERS HERE, SARTYROS...

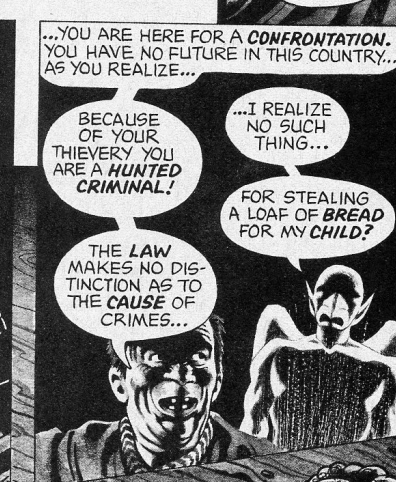
...SOMEONE LOCK THE DOOR...

...NOW MOVE DOWN THOSE STAIRS, FREAKS... I GOTTA SURPRISE FOR YOU WAITING FOR YOU DOWN-STAIRS...



WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

...PRETTY SLOW IN THE BRAIN DEPARTMENT, AREN'T YOU? THIS IS THE HEADQUARTERS OF NEW YORK'S LEADING SATANIST CULT...WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU--WE WERE TOLD OF YOUR COMING, SARTYROS... AND WE'VE BEEN WAITING...



...YOU ARE HERE FOR A CONFRONTATION. YOU HAVE NO FUTURE IN THIS COUNTRY... AS YOU REALIZE...

BECAUSE OF YOUR THIEVERY YOU ARE A HUNTED CRIMINAL!

...I REALIZE NO SUCH THING...

FOR STEALING A LOAF OF BREAD FOR MY CHILD?

THE LAW MAKES NO DISTINCTION AS TO THE CAUSE OF CRIMES...



...SATHANAS, ALREADY MASTER OF ALL WHO WALK THIS EARTH, IS READY TO BARGAIN WITH YOU...

I WILL MAKE NO BARGAIN WITH HIM...

...THE BARGAIN CONCERNS THE WELFARE OF YOUR CHILD!



YOU SEE THE PIT YAWNING OPEN IN THE CELLAR FLOOR? IT LEADS TO HELL...WHERE THE MASTER MAKES HIS BARGAIN...

MAMA...

LET HIM COME TO ME!



...YOU INFURIATE THE MASTER!

HE WILL NOT COME... I KNOW HIS PRIDE BUT SEE HOW HE SENDS ANOTHER?...



OOOMPH
OOOOOMPHHH

CAN THIS MONSTER NOT TALK? THE **LAST BEAST** SATAN SENT TO BATTLE WITH ME SPUTTERED MUCH **RUBBISH** IT BECAME **TEDIOUS** AFTER A FEW MINUTES OF BATTLE...

PERHAPS IT IS JUST AS WELL THIS THING **CANNOT** TALK...

AS YOU CAN SEE HE HAS **OTHER** ATTRIBUTES...

...IS HE SO **ENORMOUS** THAT HE **STILL** ISSUES OUT FROM THAT **PIT**?

AS I SAID... **OTHER** ATTRIBUTES...

...EDWARD... THE **TENTACLE**...

BOOOOOPH

BOOOOOPH

SATAN...

...IS VERY STUPID...

BOOOOSH BOOOOSH

...IF HE THINKS...

WRRRWAPPHA

...SO SLOW-MOVING AND DULL-WITTED A CREATURE AS **THIS**...

WWWPPASSHHH

...PROVIDES THE **SLIGHTEST** THREAT TO ME...

RARARRRRRAAAAAARRRR

WHO IS DULL-WITTED SARTYROS? YOU HEAR THE SIRENS? THE **POLICE** SIRENS? **SATHANAS** IS A **WISE** AS WELL AS A **WICKED** MASTER... YOU HAVE **DUG YOUR OWN GRAVE**...

HOLD IT! **DON'T DO NOTHIN' FOOLISH!**

...AND WHEN OLD JUDGE MARTIN WALLACE HAD FINISHED LISTENING TO THE MOST ASTONISHING STORY EVER TO BE TOLD IN HIS COURTROOM HE SLOWLY SMILED, AND SAID...

...SARTYROS... EDWARD SARTYROS... I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT TO SAY... I DO NOT KNOW WHAT TO BELIEVE...

YOU HAVE SPOKEN WITH APPARENT HONESTY A STORY TOO INCREDIBLE TO BE TRUE... TOO **MAD** TO BE FALSE...

I LOOK AT YOU AND I KNOW NOT **WHAT** TO BELIEVE... I JUST... **DON'T KNOW**...

YOU HAVE COMMITTED NO REAL **CRIME** IN YOUR BATTLE WITH THAT...**THING**... BUT YOU **ARE** GUILTY OF **PETTY LARCENY**...

...I HEREBY SENTENCE YOU TO **30 DAYS** AND SUSPEND THAT SENTENCE...

YOU ARE, HOWEVER, IN THIS COUNTRY ILLEGALLY, AND THIS IS THE AWKWARD ASPECT OF THIS CASE... NORMALLY YOU WOULD BE **DEPORTED** TO THE COUNTRY OF YOUR ORIGIN WITHIN 10 DAYS.

...HOWEVER...PROVIDING THAT YOU CAN PROVE YOURSELF A CONTRIBUTION TO THIS SOCIETY WITHIN...**SAY**... 90 DAYS, THIS COURT WILL ACT ON YOUR BEHALF TO THE IMMIGRATION BOARD...

YOU WILL REPORT BACK TO THIS COURTROOM IN 90 DAYS TIME.

CASE DISMISSED...

...SARTYROS... I WANT TO SEE YOU IN MY CHAMBERS IN A MOMENT...

WAAAAAPP

CUTE KID YOU GOT THERE, SARTYROS...

...HEH HEH...

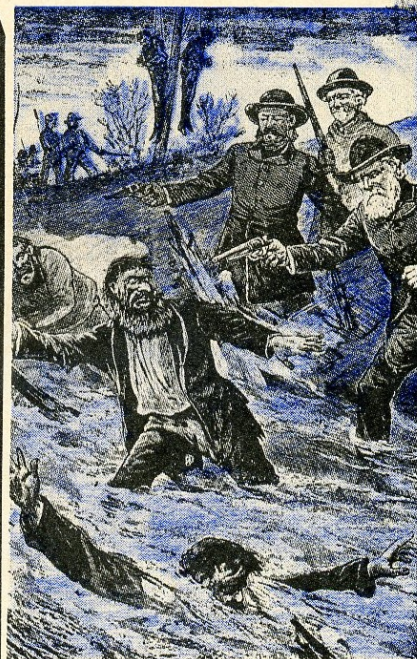
...I'LL GIVE YOU AN ADDRESS ON THE WATER-FRONT--YOU CAN SEE A MAN THERE WHO MAY BE ABLE TO GIVE YOU A JOB...

THANK YOU, SIR.

...MAKE **GOOD** MY FRIEND...AND I'LL HELP YOU WITH YOUR PAPERS WHEN THE TIME COMES...

OH, THANK YOU, SIR...

NEXT: THE HORROR BENEATH!



... THIS IS PSYCHO #13 ... THE AWFUL-WEIRD ISSUE WHICH FEATURES THE 13 DEAD THINGS ... ONLY THE WRETCHED DIE YOUNG ... THE HEAP ... ARCHAIC AL'S DYING GHOUL ... EMOTIONALLY-DISTURBED ED'S AWKWARD CORPSE ... DYING DOUG'S EMOTIONALLY - DISTURBED DEAD-CLOWN ... AND AWKWARD AUGUSTINE'S ARCHAIC WEREWOLF ...

...THEY CUT OUT
HIS HEART...

...LEARN HOW TO SCREAM IN SCREAM...
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TOTAL HORROR - ALL HORROR - WEIRD HORROR - MACABRE HORROR
MAGAZINE OF LUNATIC SCREAMING HORROR
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